The Weekly Post.

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THE PITTSBURGH POST.

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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE NURSE'S SONG.

When the voices of children are heard on the green,
And laughing is heard on the hill,
My heart is at rest within my breast,
And everything else is still.
Then, come home, my children, the sun is gone down,
And the dews of the night arise;
Come, come, leave off play, and let us away,
Till the morning appears in the skies.

No, no, let us play for it is yet day,
And we cannot go to sleep;
Besides, in the sky the little birds fly,
And the hills are all cover'd with sheep.
Well, well, go and p'ay till the light fades away
And then go home to bed.
The little ones leap'd and shouted and laugh'd,
And all the hills echoed.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

One evening while in the billiard room of a Paris hotel, a young man invited me to join him in a game. I consented, and we played for an hour or so, after which he went up to his room, smoked, and played piquet. He remarked while playing that we looked so much alike we might be taken for brothers. I had not especially remarked the likeness between us till now, but it was not very great. The similitude merely consisted in both of us wearing a rather long red beard, and hair the same color; but, then, his eyes were blue, mine gray, and he had a scar over his left eye. Still one of us must have been taken for the other at a distance.

We played till midnight, and I left him, going to my room; but an indescribable feeling came over me, and I could not sleep. I tossed about my bed, then got up, lit a cigar, and sat at my window, looking down on the "Quai Henri Quatre," smoking.

It had just struck two from the church of St. Jacques, when I saw a carriage drive up to the door, and three men get out and enter the hotel. I wondered where they could have come from in a carriage at that time of night. I sat smoking and thinking, when a light tap came to my door; I unlocked it; it was my friend with whom I had been playing billiards. He had a valise in his hand, and appeared in a hurry, but not the least excited.

"They have just sent a carriage for me, my father is not expected to live till morning; take care of this for me until to-morrow," he said, leaving the valise in my room.

All this passed so quickly, I had not time to think, and he had passed down stairs, and I did not dream of following him, being undressed. I went back to the window and saw the carriage drive off rapidly. Then I said to myself, "Why did he not take the valise with him, as he had a carriage?" but then, I thought, he had needs travel quickly, and did not wish to be bothered with luggage. I was not long smoking and thinking when another rap was at my door. I opened it, and a tall, military-looking personage walked in, while another had come in my window from the balcony. I was handcuffed almost before I had time to speak; then another gentleman walked in. The tall gentleman said: "Sir, you are arrested on the charge of murder, so please keep as quiet as you can."

I nearly fainted. The idea of my being arrested as a murderer! I sank into a chair while one of them said to me: "I'm glad you fetched your luggage with you, sir; much obliged to you, for you've saved us a heap of trouble. Why, we've been following that leather valise at the door for the last few days; but we always come up with our game."

"That is not my valise," I said; "that belongs to a gentleman down stairs."

"See here, young man," said the tall detective, "the less you say about that, the better. You may tell us what you like now; but you'll be contradicting yourself by-and-by."

"But I tell you it is not mine; I an not a murderer; and I protest against the arrest and outrage upon my liberty," I said. The other detective interrupted me.

"Young man," said he, "it's a pity you were not brought up to the law business; you would have made a first-class shyster. We'll give you a chance to talk to the judges when we get back to Paris, but you can't talk to us."

In the meantime the tall detective had forced open the valise, and after some searching found three diamond studs, very like those I had seen on the young man in the gambling saloon. I felt myself growing pale.

"I say, Henri, I thought we were on the right track," he said; "Let us search him now."

They then commenced to search my clothes, took out everything from my pockets, and at last came to the watch.

"Young man, I'm afraid it will go hard with you," he said.

I tried to explain, but it was of no use. They made me dress myself, took everything they could find belonging to me in the room, and I was marched down stairs between them. They brought me into the parlor of the hotel, and two of them stayed with me, while the other went out to see if the carriage was all right, as he said. A sudden thought struck me. I said that was the young man's carriage—he only left me the valise. The detective only smiled. I told him what had passed, and how I had seen the carriage driven away. A thought seemed also to have struck him. The detective who went after the carriage now came in; the other whispered something hurriedly to him, and he went quickly out again.

After this I was brought up stairs to my room. They bolted the windows and locked the door. All this had been done so quietly, and in such a short space of time, that no one but the hotel keeper and a few waiters knew anything was passing.

They then procured paper and ink, and the tall agent said: "Now if we are mistaken, or if it shou'd happen that you are only an accomplice, tell us all you know truthfully; and you may get off much easier. I have my own opinion about that valise," he added, "but tell me truly, how did you come into possession of the watch?"

I told him all. He smiled significantly, and when I had finished said: "Well, you may be innocent, but I suppose you are aware that the young man who was found with his throat cut, is the same who pledged you that watch, and whose diamond studs, which you must have remarked that night, have been found in your valise, or that of your friend, as you call it. Now, why did you not make it known that you had the watch, when you must have guessed it belonged to Marietta Guadin, the former mistress of the murdered man, to whom he had made it a present, but who returned it?"

I told him I had thought of doing so; but I had seen by the papers that she had been arrested as an accomplice, and I had no particular wish to get myself mixed up in the affair.

The truth now flashed across my mind. The man who left me the valise sought to shift the murder on my shoulders; and he was the murderer.

I shuddered.

The agent now told me he had sent after the other man, and that he would no doubt be arrested before morning. I asked him how he would find out where the carriage went to. He replied: "Why you see it is a frosty night; my agent will get on a horse, follow the tracks of the carriage, and will probably overtake it before two hours, if he has left the town, as there is but one road leading to Rouen, and no trains leave here before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, at which hour you and I will start for Paris; so if you have an inclination to sleep you can do so."

I slept but little that night. The next morning we left for Paris. I was allowed the privilege of a newspaper, and could not help smiling as I looked over the news, rumors and facts of the great murder, which editors had hashed up for their morning readers. After reading I slept most of the way, dreaming of diamond studs, prisons, hotels, valises, and *agents de police*, and wondered at the reality when I awoke, only to find the gray eyes of the agent fixed upon me—those eyes that looked so bright, though they had not closed in sleep for perhaps two nights before he had arrested me.

We arrived in Paris at last, and I was at once conveyed to prison.

The very day a young lady came into my cell, accompanied by an *agent de police*, in whom I recognized the one with the golden hair, whom I had seen in the gambling saloon in the Rue Neuve des Petits Champs.

The agent said, pointing to me: "Do you recognize that man?" She replied, without hesitation, that she did.

Well, we are ready to take your deposition, mademoiselle," and the agent added: "Henri, come and witness this." A turnkey entered. The young lady commenced in a silver voice, as follows: "I first saw this man in a maison d' jeu in the Rue des Petits Champs; he was playing at the same table as the murdered man, whom I have also recognized at the morgue. Sometimes they would leave the table, and take their refreshments together in the saloon. They drank in company several times, and had some private conversation. The prisoner left the house before the murdered man, who did not leave until two hours later, and had not won much that night."

This deposition she signed with her name, Eugene Dumont.

Here the interview ended, and I was left alone to reflect.

I heard next day from one of the keepers, that the friend who had left his valise with me had been captured at La Forge near Rouen, where he had made a desperate resistence, but had been overpowered.

I spoke to the tall agent, and asked him to recommend me a good lawyer. He did so, and I sent for him. In the meantime the agent said the other prisoner was very like me, with the exception that he wore a mustache, while I had a beard. I remarked; "He had a beard too when I saw him last." Oh, we know all that," said the agent. "When we entered the hotel he saw that his game was up, so he put his valise in your room, cut off his beard, trimmed his moustache, went straight to our carriage, which was waiting, and told the driver coolly to drive him to another hotel, then paid and discharged him. Of course the driver never suspected anything, as he thought the murderer was one in my party. But the coolest part of the business was, that he came on as far as Rouen on the same train with ourselves, at least so he himself, says. In his room at the hotel we found a large clasp knife, with the blood dried in the interstices; also the hair he had cut off."

The agent then told me the prisoner had confessed; and in his confession had stated that he had followed me from Rouen to Dieppe, to shift the murder on me, as I looked so much like him, and as he had seen me leave the gambling house, while he lay in wait for the murdered man, and as he knew the detectives were on his track.

What a singular stroke of luck it would have been in his favor, the fact of my having the watch, had chance not fixed it otherwise!

Next day, through the kindness of the agent and the efforts of my lawyer, I was released on bail. I appeared at the trial, which was very long, and was called several times to the stand.

The clue the detectives discovered the murderer by was the fact that they had found two letters on the murdered man from Mariette Gaudoin to Claude Belin. By means of these they found Mariette, and from her obtained information that Claude had been in the habit of gambling. Then they had found he had been in the house at which I met him. I was at once suspected, and an agent started after me, having my description, which coincided exactly with the murderer, were it not that he had a scar over his right eye.

The detective then got on my track; and it so happened the murderer saw me at Rouen, where his keen eyes soon recognized me, and he determined to throw his guilt over me, thinking, no doubt, any personal resemblance to him would help considerably to that end. Little thought he, however, that the *agents de police* were following so closely in my footsteps, and that he was making his own capture the more easy.

The trial was at length over, and as I stood there, while the judge sentenced him to death, I shuddered when I thought of the quiet game of cards he and I played together at the dead hour of midnight in his own room, where he might easily have murdered me, had he felt so inclined, as I never carried any arms. I shuddered again and hoped he would be forgiven.

He saw me and a bitter smile flitted across his face. He beckoned on me to come to him. I went over, and he whispered hoarsely in ear: "Do you forgive me? I played my last hand with you, and did not cheat. Adieu."

I felt his cold hand in mine; and he pressed it, and said: "Gambling has brought me here! Beware! Farewell!"

The Painter and the Millionaire.

Baron James de Rothschild was anxious to be put on canvass by Vernet. A picture of Vernet's, he reflected, was an investment as well as joy forever. It might, some years hence, fetch a very high price, and was, therefore, worth securing, even at a small sacrifice. Vernet, however, he knew, was not a man to make two prices, and his only chance was cleverly to cajole him into naming a low figure the first time. Vernet at once saw the game of his wily customer; he looked him in the face, and at one glance took him in from head to foot, estimated the length of his pocket, and at the same time the measure of his meanness. He then said, in a resolute tone:

"M. le Baron, my price for a full-length portrait of you would be 10,000 francs."

"Ten thousand francs! My dear Vernet, would you ruin me? I can't give that sum for a mere portrait."

Vernet shrugged his shoulders. "That is just as you please; there is no necessity to put yourself to the expense, and it seems to be a very foolish way of spending your money but that is not my affair. I wish you good morning."

M. le Baron stood bewildered; he wanted the portrait, but he could not make up his mind to part with so great a sum; he went home a sadder, but not, perhaps, a wiser man. He resolved to shake off all thought of this extravagant indulgence; but it would come back upon him; have it he must, and in less then a week he was in the painter's studio.

"Well, M. Vernet," he began, "have you thought over the matter we were talking about the other day?"

"No, upon my word. I haven't indeed," said the painter, without suspending his occupation; "I have been very busy, and as it was a settled matter when you left, there was no object of thinking of it again. We have had a pleasant change in the weather, M. le Baron, since I saw you," added he, after a pause.

Rothschild could scarcely conceal his vexation, and felt more desirous than ever to possess the object of his longings.

"Now, M. Vernet, I am still open to arrange for that picture, and I come to-day to offer 2,000 francs for it; but mind, not one centime more. When shall I give you the first sitting?"

"Oh, my dear sir, don't mention it again, pray. I had the honor to name to you my conditions. You must be good enough to accept them as final. Good morning, M. R." and he politely conducted his visitor to the door, palet in hand.

"Confound the fellow's impudence," exclaimed the disappointed millionaire, finding himself alone on the landing. "Why hang him, he's as obstinate as a mule. I shan't manage him after all." And he went away puzzled and mortified.

Another and another haggling interview took place, but always with the same niggardly policy on the part of the banker, and the same cool indifference on the part of the painter. A long interval of hesitation followed, when Baron R., having screwed himself up to the required pitch, and resolved to have his portrait, even at the startling sum demanded, again presented himself in the painting room.

"M. Vernet!" he exclaimed, "you have gained your point; I give in—paint me at your own price!"

"Paint you!" exclaimed Vernet, with well feigned surprise; "What again?"

"Again! What do you mean?"

"Why, I have painted your portrait, ever so long ago; all the time you were sitting huxtering there, I was taking your portrait, and as you are so poor I will make you the compliment of it; you are painted without any charge."

"Generous man!" exclaimed the modern Shylock; I accept; where is the magic canvas that I may admire it?"

"You will find it in the *Prise de la Smala*, now at Versailles; it has just been removed from my studio into its place."

Rothschild hastened to Versailles; he rushed into the midst of the admiring crowd congregated before the production of the great artist; he searched the surface with palpitating heart; but imagine his dismay; in one corner of the grand picture he saw himself represented in the figure of a Jew running away with a casket! He hurried back to Paris, and after reproaching Vernet with the severity of his pleasantry, begged him, on any terms to paint it out.

"I consent," said Vernet, "but on this condition. I asked you 10,000 francs to paint your portrait, and you could well afford to give it me; But you bargained with genius, though you expected and would have received its unlimited exertions; I now demand 20,090 francs to efface it, and, if you refuse, it remains there as a reminiscence of this little joke."

Vernet was inexorable. Rothschild could never bring himself to draw up so large a check, even to undraw such a picture, and he went out of the world leaving behind him the equivocal memento.

A NUMBER of ladies in Greenville, Ala., have signed the following pledge: "We, the undersigned, do promise hereby that we will faithfully abstain from the use of tobacco in any shape, form, or manner while in church."

SWEET SUMMER DAYS.

Sweet summer days, whose only imperfection,
Is the fast flight and surcease of your sweetness;
Your only shade the gloom of my dejection,
Born of your sweetness.

If nevermore should fade your matchless beauty,
And nevermore be dimmed your skies' soft splendor:
Content would grow, of all my doles of duty,
Most sweet to render.

How could the eye fall weary of beholding
The forms fantastic of your vapory fleeces;
Tossed in fair Zephyr's arms and still unfolding
Countless caprices?

Dear are your leafy woods and emerald meadows,
Your tender bloom of lilies and of roses;
Your rare mosaics, wrought by sun and shadows,
Each slope discloses.

No melody of harp or lute I covet,
While your gay birds their silvery songs are chanting;
I set sweet nature's music far above it—
In nature wanting.

Glad summer days that, by divine translation,
Bring heaven's unuttered raptures to my vision;
Ye make so sweet to me this earth's probation—
It seems elysian!

Ah, if there were no day but these all golden;
If never wintry winds earth's blossom blasted;
And if, with perfect days, life waxed not olden—
But bright youth lasted—

Then, heaven beyond us, were a poet's fiction,
To move us like some gay romancer's story,
Only earth's change and death bring sure conviction
Of heaven's true glory.

BABY FARMING IN CHARLESTOWN

Slaughter of the Innocents.

It would seem, if one judge from the records, that crime has so increased that there is no morality in the community; but although this is not quite the fact, every day the officers of the law are busily engaged in ferreting out criminals. And now, in the city of Charlestown, a place so noted for its quietude and morality, a system of child farming has been discovered, of such an appalling nature as to startle the officers and cause them to set to work to prevent so flagrant a crime. It is the custom of several females in the Bunker Hill city to visit the lying-in hospitals in Boston and there obtain as many infants as possible, receiving sums of money therefor "for their kindness in taking so much interest in the unfortunate waifs of the large metropolis" The infants are brought to Charlestown when obtained and there cared for until from sickness, brought on by neglect, they die. When death ensues notice is sent to the office of the Overseers of the Poor to bury their little waifs. In every instance where information has been given the infants have been interred in a respectable manner by the city, at an expense of $11 in each case. One day last week notice was given at the office of the Overseers of the Poor that three infants had died in a house in Alford street, and it was desired that the city should cause them to be buried. As the suspicions of "Deacons" Weston, Secretary of the Board of Overseers of the Poor, were aroused, he, with Chief of Police Swift, visited the house referred to. On their arrival at the house, which is a small and somewhat obscure building, they found a woman, about 30 years old, and of prepossessing appearance, who received them in a respectful manner. Having informed the woman of the nature of their visit, which was to ascertain the true state of affairs, she stated that the infants were boarding with her, and she was paid $4 per week for them. She said she had a right to take as many infants to board as she desired, and that it was none of anybody's business. In reference to the dead babies, she said that they had been sick several days previous to their demise, but it was not until two of the infants died that a physician was called. Mr. Weston and Chief Swift having cautioned the woman against taking any more infants, departed. There are other houses in Charlestown used as baby farms, and it is said that an instance is known where $50 was paid a woman to take an infant, while she was also paid $4 per week for boarding the babe. It is said, and without doubt it is true, that a majority of those females who seek shelter in the lying-in hospitals care not in the least what become of their offspring, and their only desire is to get rid of their children. The mother, having disposed of her infant, can readily find employment as a wet nurse, and thus she can pay the board for her child until it dies, which is generally not a very long period. This most nefarious practice of deserting, as it were, the helpless waif, by giving it into the keeping of persons who are indirectly murderers, is a matter which should be taken in hand and dealt with in a decisive manner. The Charlestown authorities are at work upon the matter, and steps will be taken to eradicate this evil in that city —Boston Herald.

The Poetry of the Table.

In the first place, a starched and smoothly-ironed table-cloth—which, if neatly folded after every meal, will look well for several days. Then flowers and ferns in flat dishes, baskets, or small vases,—or else a tiny nosegay laid upon every napkin. The salt must be pure and smooth. The butter should be moulded into criss-crossed diamonds, shells, or globes with the paddles made for this purpose. A few pretty dishes will make the plainest table glow;—a small, bright-colored platter for pickles, horse-radish or jelly; and butter-plates representing green leaves are also attractive. A few pennies, worth of parsley or cress, mingled with small scraps of white paper daintily clipped, will cause a plain dish to assume the air of a French entree. A platter of hash may be ornamented with an edging of toasted or fried bread cut into points; and a dish of mutton chops is much more impressive with the bones stacked as soldiers stack their guns, forming a pyramid in the centre, each bone adorned with a frill of cut paper. A few slices of lemon, mingled with sprigs of parsley and slices of hard boiled eggs, form a pretty garnish to many dishes; and nothing could be more appetizing than beef, veal and mutton, or lamb made into mince-meat, and pressed into form in a wine glass, then fried in pork fat, with a sprig of green placed in the top of each little cone. The basket of fruit—peaches, pears, apples, oranges and grapes—should be tastefully arranged and trimmed with leaves and flowers. The bowl of salad should be ornamented with the scarlet and orange flowers of the tropæolum,—their piquant flavor adding zest to the lettuce, with which they can be eaten.—Scribner's.

FASHION GOSSIP.

(Courier's Street Salon, and Shops.)

CHILDREN'S TOILETTES AT THE SEA-SIDE.

Expensive materials and elaborate styles continue to be the rule for children's toilettes at the watering-places. "At Catskill," says a correspondent, "a little boy, the child of wealthy but sensible parents, wore on cool days a blue flannel suit. Will it be credited that a large proportion of the guests refused to allow their children to play with the little boy because he was dressed in blue flannel!" We can understand that such might be the case. We know that there are mothers who will not let their children associate with gentle and well-behaved children whose dress is not up to the present standard. But we cannot understand the ignorance exhibited by the Catskill mothers.

BOTH BLUE AND WHITE FLANNEL

have been for some time in vogue for boys' suits, and this season the fabric is considered particularly stylish. These suits are made in various ways, but a late style shows a blouse or sailor's shirt, which droops over the hips. It is cut low at the throat, and finished at the neck with a sailor collar. The knee pantaloons are trimmed like the collar and cuffs, with white cords—although sometimes white buttons are added to the trimming of the first. Suits for boys not yet in trousers are made of white pique. The skirts are full—some are richly embroidered with braid, and others display large pearl buttons, which form a row each side of the plain front.

THE JACKET

may be made with or without a vest. A very dressy suit, recently worn by a boy about five years of age, consisted of a dark blue silk skirt, which was short enough to show a white muslin overskirt richly embroidered. A jacket of fine French cashmere, a shade darker than the skirt, was trimmed around the bottom, up the front, and around the sleeves with white swansdown. The broad sailor collar was of fine white linen, the boots were blue kid, and the stockings long and white. The white straw hat, turbin shape, was bound and trimmed with white ribbon, and the gloves were straw-colored kid. Jackets for larger boys have vests and knee pantaloons. The fabrics generally chosen for dressy suits are dark blue and blue black flannels and cloths. Gray cassimere is selected for ordinary wear.

A DRESSY COSTUME, WORN BY LITTLE GIRLS.

consists of a pale rose color, blue, or green silk skirt, adorned with one or more ruffles, over which is worn a Gabrielle of some pretty white fabric. This may be pique, or washing satine, or white Swiss, or organdie. The thick materials are ornamented with braidings and bands of embroidered insertion; the thin are trimmed with ruffles of the material, or with yards of Valenciennes insertion and edging. Other Gabrielles, made of white muslin, are loose, low-necked and short sleeves, and are worn over white, or silk skirts. Sashes are broad, and are tied low down below the waist. Larger girls wear the polonaise and single skirt, or the vest basque, with over and under-skirt.

VARIETIES.

Fans, which have for some time been ranked among the costly necessities of a handsome toilette, show every variety in style and shape. The prettiest have carved ivory of handsome mother-of-pearl sticks. Fans, which cost from twenty to twenty-five dollars, are adorned with point lace or with point applique, which covers the white or delicately tinted faille or satin which fastens the stick.

TORTOISE-SHELL FANS

may cost from twenty-five to ninety dollars. The latter are elaborately carved and ornamented with jewels. Russia leather fans, which range from seven to nine dollars, are popular for ordinary occasions. Many Japanese fans are among the varieties shown. Some of these are quite plain, and others show the usual variety of gay figures.

LACE RUFFLES AND FRILLS.

worn with cascades of lace in front, or with a handsome necktie, continue in favor. The prettiest neckties are of solid color—pale blue, delicately tinted green, ecru, or rose color. The Watteau tie, which is especially pretty worn with white or black costume, and which displays broad stripes of the Watteau color, is also in favor. The fancy continues for black lace tichus, barbes and scarfs, The fichu may be made in the usual shape of lace and insertion, or it may be formed of the lace scarfs, which are made of plain or figures net, and which are folded over the form, after the manner of this favorite cape.

A Cure for Whisky Drinkers.

A correspondent of an exchange, who signs himself "One who has Reformed," sends the following: Captain Hall was the commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habits of drunkenness that his most earnest efforts to save himself proved unavailing. At length he sought the advice of an eminent physician, who gave him a prescription which he followed faithfully for seven months. At the end of that time had lost all desire for liquor, although he had many times been led captive by a most debasing appetite. The prescription, which he afterwards published, and by which so many other drunkards have been assisted to reform, is as follows: Sulphate of iron, 5 grains; magnesia, 10 grains; peppermint water, 11 drachms; spirits of nutmeg, 1 drachm; twice a day.

MR. CLEMENT, leader, and fifteen members of the Irish band, which has been in attendance at the jubilee, left Boston, Friday, on their return to Ireland. The members who remain claim the title of the band, and it is reported that they refuse to follow their original band leader and have taken a new one, and will make a tour of the United States before returning to Ireland. Unpleasant relations have existed between the members of the band since its organization.

THE SEASON.

[From Good Words for August.]

And must I wear a silken life
Hemmed in by city walls?
And must I give my garden up
For theatres and balls?

Nay, though the cage be made of gold,
'Tis better to be free?
The green of the green meadows, love,
Is quite enough for me.

I'd rather ramble through the lanes
Than drive about in town;
I'd rather muse or dream than dance
When the stars are shining down.

I do not care for diamonds, dear,
But I care a deal for flowers;
And thousands are just creeping out
For the sunshine and the showers.

I like to hear the household band,
But I love the bird-songs best;
And hark, how they are twittering now
Round each half-hidden nest!

The wind is whispering in the leaves,
And the downy bees begin
To hum in the blossoming sycamores,
And the brook is chiming in.

There is such melody in the woods,
Such music in the air!
The streets are full of life and sound,
And yet 'tis silent there.

I like to see the picture—ay,
But I am hard to please;
I never saw a picture yet
As great and grand as these.

I like my humble country ways,
My simple, early meals:
I like to potter about the yard,
With my chickens at my heels.

Ah yes! I'm happier as I am—
I'm ignorant, you see—
And the life of fashion that you love
Would never do for me.

VARIETIES.

A GREELEY flag has been chopped down at Oberlin, Ohio, by Grant's Ku Klux.

THE hearse horses of a Paris undertaker are called Repose, Crier, Catafalque and Philosopher.

THE Emperor of Germany has surrendered at discretion and allows smoking at the palace. Grant can now visit the monarch.

IT is proposed to substitute iron supports for timbers, in coal and other mines, n order to secure strength, and remove a fruitful source of disaster in case of fire.

A MICHIGAN woman recently put her infant child into a tub of water, then stuffed a feather bed over it, and surmounted the whole with herself. *Sic transit* child.

A PREACHER at Burlington, Iowa, says he does not want a Mason, Odd Fellow, nor a Democrat in his church. He probably wants to wrestle with the devil all by himself.

GEN. BUELL'S war-horse died, the other day, and his bereaved master had him buried and a funeral oration pronounced. He believes the theory that animals have no souls, for he is now in Paradise (Ky.)

"How old are you?" asked an English railroad conductor of a little girl whom her mother was trying to pass on a half ticket. "I'm thirteen at home, but in the train I am only nine and a half," she innocently replied.

AT the grave of a wealthy and distinguished citizen of Vienna, recently two ladies, each claiming to be the widow of the deceased, met by accident, each having come to decorate the tomb with flowers and other emblems of affectionate remembrance. The result was that the police were obliged to interfere to keep the peace.

A COTEMPORARY observes, with great force: "Don't borrow a newspaper; nearly all the prevailing epidemics are spread in this way. If you don't want the small-pox, take your paper direct." The explanation of this curious and interesting medical fact is simple; the prevalence of epidemics depends on atmospheric influences, and the borrowing of papers produces such a very "mean" temperature that nature revolts.

THE other Sabbath, as a Lewiston, Me., clergyman had reached the climax of his sermon, a yellow dog thrust his nose into the church and with a good deal of bark strode up to the pulpit. The minister stayed his climax for a moment, gently seized the cur by the loose hide of the neck and bore the animal out of the church, returning with imperturbable self-command and refinishing his sermon. But subjects were handled well.

A CHINESE waiter in Paris named Tsang has a history. He was once in the service of the Chinese Empress, who entrusted to him a fan of great value which she intended to give to her son, the young man soon to be married. Tsang accidently broke the treasure and was condemned to be executed, but before his executioner could draw his sword the wily Celestial had seized him around the neck and strangled him. Then dressing himself in the functionary's garments he got on board a Marseilles vessel, and sailed to sunny France.

THE Grand Duke of Florence, it is said, once proclaimed that every beggar who would appear in the grand plaza at a certain designated time should be provided with a new suit of clothes, free of cost. At the appointed hour the beggars of the city all assembled, whereupon the officers caused each avenue of the public square to be closed, and then compelled the beggars to strip off their old clothes, and gave to each one, according to promise, a new suit. In the old clothes thus collected enough money was found concealed to build a beautiful bridge over the Arno, still called the Beggar's Bridge!

AT a recent representation of "Romeo and Juliet," in a little French Treatre, during a violent rain-storm, Mme. Deharme, the Juliet of the occasion, when lying in the traditional semi-comitose state on the tomb, was sadly disturbed by intruding drops of water from a leak in the roof. One drop fell on Juliet's lovely nose, at which she made a facial expression not recognized by Delsarte. Another bedewed her long-lashed eyelid; again were the teachings of Delsarte forgotten. Finally, on the principle that a stitch in time saves nine, she took to watching the drops and dodgings them. The audience caught the idea and came to the rescue of Delsarte's system. "Prenez garde, Mlle. Juliet voici encore un autre," cries one. "Mind your eye," yelled a Johnny Bull from Stratford-on-Avon. "Mme.," says a third rising, "Will you accept the use of my umbrella?" In place of replying Juliet scampered off, and the tragedy came to a farcial denouement.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, July 27, 1872.

R. P. DOWNEY, E. SAYERS and G. W. MILLER, Esqs., the three leading Republican attorneys of Waynesburg, Greene county, are outspoken for honest HORACE for President.

ACCORDING to the stupid old organ, quite a number of leading Republicans who intend to vote for BUCKALEW and GREELEY, have joined the rebel army in this State. If that is the case the "loyal" party will be laid out this fall.

THE best campaign document is the newspaper. Men will read a lively newspaper who will not take the trouble to cut the leaves of a pamphlet. To all our readers who are in favor of circulating the documents, we call attention to the terms of THE POST, assured that for Democrats the very best document is the newspaper.

THE story of the "Deformed Transformed" finds a striking parallel in the story of the "Reformed Transformed" of the *Commercial*. The "Deformed" gave up his virtuous ways, and by wicked compact entered into the service of the Devil. The "Reformed" changed his course of life also, and entered into the debasing service of SIMON CAMERON. There is no difference in the cases.

"RETURN, Oh Wanderers, return," should be said or sung at every meeting of the GRANT-ites. GRANT himself vibrates like the pendulum of a clock, between the White House and TOM MURPHY'S cottage by the Sea, at Long Branch. BOUTWELL heads the band of electioneering minstrels in North Carolina. The Attorney General has just got back from Oregon, and the rest of the Cabinet are scattered around loose over the country.

OUR Radical exchanges are not wise. In the self-same issue they endeavor to show that GREELEY is a Democrat, therefore Republicans should not vote for him; and also, that GREELEY is just as wicked a black Republican as they are themselves, and therefore no Democrat should vote for him. They should issue *two editions*; one to hold the Republicans to GRANT, the other to disgust Democrats with GREELEY.

COL. S. D. FREEMAN, of McKean county, the GRANT ELECTOR for the Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, has vacated his place upon the GRANT electoral ticket and comes out fair and square for GREELEY, BROWN; and BUCKALEW. With him comes one-fifth of the whole Republican strength of McKean county. Thus it is along the whole northern border; the old Democrats who left us in 1856 are coming back and bringing their boys with them.

IN Washington, Pa., there is a stampede among prominent GRANT Republicans to the farmer candidate for President. Among them may be mentioned the following: Dr. F. J. LEMOYNE, a leading abolitionist and candidate for Vice President with GERRITT SMITH some years ago; BOYD CRUMRINE, late District Attorney; ALEX. M. TODD Esq.; JNO. C. HASTINGS, merchant; JNO. M'ELROY, mill owner; V. HARDING, merchant; DAVID AIKEN, Insurance agent; and some thirty others.

WHY don't the ardent Republican journals of this city say something about Gen. J. K. MOORHEAD and THOMAS M. MARSHALL, who are neither ashamed nor afraid to avow their intention to vote and work for GREELEY'S election. They are prominent marks, and for many years the trusted leaders for the Republican party. They are either afraid to let their readers know of the defection or afraid to tackle the aforesaid gentleman. Who ever heard of a Republican campaign in Allegheny county in which Mr. MARSHALL was not the central figure? and this will be no exception, but not for GRANT or HARTRANFT or any of the corrupt cliques or rings.

THE announcement in the Eastern journals that the Hon. J. K. MOORHEAD would again serve in Congress and lend his influence to break up the most monstrous organization of bad men that ever afflicted the country has created a lively sensation all over the country. He has of course a National reputation, and the mere mention of his name in connection with the GREELEY movement gave assurance that the tidal wave had set in and would sweep the land. Mr. MOORHEAD, could be easily elected over NEGLEY. Nearly all the leading Republicans of this county express the warmest feeling in his favor and promise him an enthusiastic support.

WHAT IT COSTS.

GRANT'S own officials, the commission chosen ostensibly for the purpose of bringing about reform in the civil service of the government, reported that one-quarter of the whole revenue was annually lost.

Last year the revenue amounted to nearly *four hundred millions of dollars*—one-fourth of which, these GRANT Republicans admit, has been lost through the facility with which the greedy scoundrels in office can be bribed!

THE STAMPEDE TO GREELEY.

THE POST makes much merriment over the accession to the ranks of the mongrel party of worn out Democrats and disappointed Republicans of such obscure persons who have hitherto played the role of Republican.—*Gazette.*

NOW let us see who the "organ" styles "disappointed Republicans" and "obscure persons." We submit the following list of names of the gentlemen as they occur to us at this moment, who have heretofore acted with the Republican party and will now vote for honest HORACE GREELEY. Here they are: Gen. JAS. K. MOORHEAD, T. M. MARSHALL, Esq., Dr. COFFEY, Dr. KING, Ex-Mayor MORRISON, Dr. THORN, Dr. J. C. TAYLOR, Dr. MCCANDLESS, Mr. JAMES HILANDS, J. J. SEIBENECK, Esq., D. T. WATSON, Esq., JOHN MCCLURG, JNO. W. RIDDLE, Esq., J. W. OVER, Esq., Alderman A. S. NICHOLSON, Messrs. JNO. N. HAUCH, CHRIS. HAUCH, FRED. HAUCH, OTTO WUTH, D. W. C. BIDWELL, CHAS. F. WELLS, GEO. WHITFIELD, HENRY SMITHERS, NICHOLAS WINTERS, HARRY AIKEN, H. WALKER, SAMUEL MASON, T. D. SHAW, JAS. D. WILSON, F. KREBSCHRIVER, HENRY CONSTANTINE, B. F. COLLINS, WM. BOGGS, A. W. AIKEN. W. G. SCHRIVER, DAVID FREW, JAS. B. CLOW, GUSTAV MARK, GEO. BAILEY, JNO. DUNCAN, BEN. W. MORGAN, ISAIAH DICKEY, MINAS TINDLE, and CHAS. ARBUCKLE. This will do for to-day. The *Gazette* still further says:

WE venture the assertion, without fear of successful contradiction, that we can name two good Democrats who will not vote for GREELEY to every one influential or partisan Republican our good-natured cotemporary can name who will support him.

There may be a few, but very few Democrats who now say they won't vote for Mr. GREELEY, but they will be all right before election day; and one thing is certain, they *will not vote for* GRANT. We do not believe the organ can do what it says, and challenge it to prove its assertion. The names of forty-four prominent Republicans who will vote for Mr. GREELEY are given above, and in giving the list we confined ourselves mostly to one election district. Now we will see if the organ can give the names of double that number of Democrats who will not vote for Mr. GREELEY, as it asserts it can. When it does, we will give it several more lists and keep it busy all summer. So "put up or shut up."

HARTRANFT AND ALLEN.

HARTRANFT is said to have been a gallant soldier. BENEDICT ARNOLD most undeniably was one of the bravest of the brave; and yet in him as in HARTRANFT, the weak spot was his love of money. In one case it made the man a traitor to his country, and in the other it led its victim into devious courses which, we venture to affirm, not one man of all those who have resolved to stifle the workings of the inner monitor and vote for him, would be shameless enough to attempt to justify, or even to excuse.

CHARLES J. YERKES of Philadelphia did make oath that HARTRANFT, then as now Auditor General of the State and therefore the sworn protector of the Treasury, employed him at various times to purchase and sell stocks of different kinds *with money belonging to the State of Pennsylvania*, which HARTRANFT had caused to be deposited with YERKES by the State Treasurer; and that he paid over to HARTRANFT the profits arising from these transactions.

HARTRANFT and his friends have kept silent under this charge, although it has been published all over this Commonwealth, except the miserable excuse that these transactions were for his own use. Of course they were; but the wrong consists in the watch-dog of the money of the people, using that money for his own personal profit. YERKES' clerk swears he didn't know of these transactions—of course he didn't—it was a *private affair* between YERKES and HARTRANFT, who were neither of them disposed to call in any witnesses.

Why did not HARTRANFT report to the Legislature in 1871, the conduct of EVANS? Plainly because EVANS had paid him that fatal $7,000 as the price of his silence. That HARTRANFT and GEARY both were accomplices of EVANS, is plainly to be inferred from the report signed by JAMES L. GRAHAM and DAVID N. WHITE, both residing in this county, and high in the favor of the Radical party.

How any man who is honest himself and wishes his sons to grow up honest men, can be brought up to the polls and persuaded to vote for JOHN F. HARTRANET, is one of those puzzles which we confess we are unable to unravel.

These are facts which have never been denied. So far from it, every Republican paper in Allegheny county, and two of our Republican members of the legislature, have over and over again affirmed them to be true; and although HARTRANFT may have been, as some people allledge, only the tool of bad men; will he be less their tool as Governor than he confessedly is as Auditor General?

The honor and character of our honest old Commonwealth depends much upon the result of the pending election. Will it, can it, dare it drag down and trail its honor in the dust, by electing such a man to be its Chief Magistrate, and ALLEN to be her Auditor General the watcher at the door of her Treasury; ALLEN, who while in the Senate voted to take nine-millions of dollars from the sinking fund, (where it had been placed under the provisions of the Constitution to aid in the payment of the State debt,) and hand it over to the ring.

Pennsylvania will not, she cannot so disgrace herself. It is utterly impossible.

THE Kittanning *Sentinel* copies an editorial from the Clarion *Democrat*, whose editor is a candidate before the Democratic conferees for the Senate as follows:

There are three Democratic nominations to be made in this Senatorial district—one Senator and two members of the Constitutional Convention; Clarion is the only Democratic county in the district, and is depended on to give the majority to elect all. Our county presents but one candidate, and the Democrats of the district generally agree that this nomination should be conceded us without a contest. No unprejudiced or fair minded Democrat will assert that it would be right to refuse this county one of the district nominations.

To say the least, this is not drawing it very mild when we consider that it is evident that it is from the pen of the candidate, and appears in his own paper. Clarion is a good Democratic county, but it is not just to the Democracy of the other counties to give her all the credit of carrying the district. We chance to know how it is ourselves in this, the banner county of Radicalism. Here we have in the neighborhood of fifteen thousand Democratic voters, and they tell in a State election; but a majority of several thousand is usually recorded against us in Allegheny. Our Democrats are as good and sound as can be found anywhere—they have no chance for political honors so far as our county is concerned, but this is no good reason why they should be ruled out of State affairs; and this applies with equal force to the minority counties in the Senatorial district to which we refer. The *Sentinel* puts this matter in its right shape when it says:

Alphabetically regarded, Armstrong county is the first in the district. In point of business of every kind, of population and of Democratic vote, she stands foremost of all. Let figures speak: The population of the counties composing the Senatorial district, as shown by the census of 1870 are as follows: Armstrong, 43,382; Forest, 4,010; Jefferson, 21,656; Clarion, 26,537. Thus Armstrong county in 1870 had 16,845 more inhabitants than Clarion.

Again, tested by the Democratic vote of 1871, Armstrong county cast 3,144 Democratic votes, Clarion, 2,511, Forest, 218, and Jefferson, 1,785. Here again in both respects Armstrong county stands first. But the Editor of the *Democrat* with characteristic skill ignores all the foregoing facts as well as all questions of fitness and availability, and with sharp logic reaches the conclusion that because Clarion county gives the greater Democratic majority, therefore the district is dependent upon her to elect the ticket, and hence Mr. Brown should be dictator. That is to say: because *fewer Republicans* reside in Clarion county—*not a greater number of Democrats*—the contrary of which we have shown, therefore the editor of the *Democrat* should be nominated.—Surely this is the logic of arrogance and assumption.

Test the question in this light: Can Clarion county elect any Democrat in the district, unaided by the Democratic votes of Armstrong, Forest and Jefferson? If she cannot, then those counties are not dependent upon her; but all are mutually dependent upon each other. Hence the nomination for Senator should depend in fairness, not alone upon the Democratic *majority* of Clarion county, but necessarily involves the other considerations of population, business, voters, &c., as well as the fitness and availability of the candidates.

We have already demonstrated the situation as regards population, business, voters, &c. As to the fitness of Armstrong's candidate, Mr. Golden, that is *conceded* throughout the district, and a comparison of notes will show that in this respect both Armstrong and Forest have the decided advantage over Clarion.

THE *Commercial* has taken much pains to reproduce certain uncomplimentary passages concerning the Democratic party, written by GREELEY when he was editor of the *Tribune*. All this was very reprehensible in GREELEY, and we have no doubt he is very sorry for it now. But his accusations were made in anger, we suppose, and as he did not undertake to prove them, they fell harmless, and are very properly forgotten.

But how is it with the charges of the *Commercial* against CAMERON, NEGLEY and HARTRANFT, and the Rings of which they are the life and heart? These charges the chief servant of the company said he proved, and fastened with nails driven through and clinched—yet the *Company* and its servants are now the slaves of the Ring, the super-serviceable minions of CAMERON and HARTRANFT. We have seen no arguments anywhere that could possibly affect or nullify the *Commercial's* proofs of its charges. What then *did* convince the *Commercial*? Was it money? Was it the proffer of the Auditor General's office? What was it that acted like the magician's wand, in changing the *Commercial* to CAMERON and HARTRANFT?

SINCE Washington City has been in possession of the Radicals, it has, as a corporation, been the scene of most unmitigated stealing.

The last development shows, that under a resolution appropriating six hundred dollars to grade one of the streets, $230,648.30 has been actually expended, for the evident purpose of improving the value of the real estate belonging to the chairman of the street committee!

The debt of the District has grown $9,500,000 within a few months, and will doubtless go on increasing *ad infinitum*. Stealing really seems to be the normal condition of Radicalism wherever it exercises its baleful influence; cities, counties, States, and the General Government, all in their turn, or all together have undergone this bitter experience.

REFORM and Reconciliation is the Democratic motto.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is for GRANT but won't fight GREELEY; FORNEY is for ULYSSES mildly, but praises GREELEY; GERRETT SMITH will vote for GRANT—but will not say anything against old HORACE. They all recognize the fact that a popular wave has set in which must sweep out of distance the greedy officeholders, who are stealing the hard earned money of the people. They are not slow to appreciate the situation and make a liberal calculation for an easy come down.

IT would be well if the leading Republican journals would decide upon some consistent mode of opposition to GREELEY. They warn their friends not to touch him, that he is not a Republican and when elected would be as wicked as the most ultra Democrat in the land. Democrats are appealed to by these journals not to vote for HORACE because he has not changed his spots and is only a wolf in sheep's clothing. They find the ground slipping from under their feet and scream for help in double G.

THE *Commercial* in hunting up charges against Mr. BUCKALEW started off with whisky and opium, but found immediately that it was too thin to wash; and now states he is supposed to be the author of the platform of the Democratic party in 1862. All we have to say is that Mr. BUCKALEW was not a member of that convention, he did not write the platform, nor any part of it. The resolutions were especially patriotic and the Democratic State ticket was elected that year. A few more such platforms would do service just now. What next?

ON Saturday a gentleman furnished us with the names of several prominent Republicans who are for BUCKALEW and GREELEY whose names did not appear among those we printed on that day, and to which he demurs.

It was not our intention to give all the names at that time; nor one half nor one quarter nor one twentieth. We are not in the habit of discharging all our ammunition in one shot. When the organ names eighty-eight Democrats who will not vote for GREELEY we will furnish another list.

AMONG the most noticeable places of disaffection among heretofore GRANT Republicans may be mentioned the Third ward, Allegheny city, which is composed largely of Germans. They are opposed to ERRETT, the representative of CAMERON, HARTRANFT, EVANS & Co., and declare they will smash him; besides they do not forget that it was GRANT and his military ring who furnished the arms and bullets, by which so many of their countrymen were killed in the Franco-Prussian War. They say they will carry the ward for BUCKALEW and GREELEY.

THE CLERKS in Washington are not only expected to mail documents in the service of GRANT, but also to furnish articles to be used editorially by country newspapers of the GRANT persuasion.

This is a new way of using the public money, and one which proves not only the ingenuity of the Radicals at the seat of Government, but also the acknowledged weakness of the GRANT newspapers. Whether the people of either party will approve of drafting the men hired and paid for attending to the business of the public, into the personal service af GRANT, is a question which cannot be accurately answered before the November election.

TAMMANY *supports* GREELEY, cries some horrified member of the Radical ring in the Pittsburgh organ. *Tammany supports* GREELEY, echoes the man who pledges 15,000 majority for the immaculate HARTRANFT in Philadelphia. *Tammany supports* GREELEY shouts the sinless and pure NEGLEY. *Tammany supports* GREELEY, cries NEGLEY'S brother of the *Commercial Printing Company*.

Yes gentlemen, Tammany does support GREELEY; but it is not the Tammany which was driven out by the honest Democrats of New York; but it is the rejuvenated Tammany with SCHELL, O'CONOR, TILDEN, CHURCH and OTTENDOFER as its leaders.

TWEED and his gang in all probability are with TOM MURPHY and his particular friend.

NORTH CAROLINA—LOOK OUT FOR BIG FRAUDS.

A special dispatch dated Washington D. C., July 17, 1872, in the *Commercial* yesterday, gives some rich telegraphing from North Carolina. Among other things it says "the negro vote is estimated at 85,000" in an estimated population of 200,000! Pretty good, 42 per cent. of the population in the shape of male negro *votes*. In the same ratio, we should poll nearly a million and a half of votes in this State. This is the corner stone for stuffed ballot boxes, and all sorts of rascality to carry North Carolina at all hazards. Thousands of the people's money will go there to aid in this damnable attempt.

WHEN one of GRANT'S cabinet officers goes off to North Carolina to make political speeches, he is introduced to his first audience by another of GRANT'S officeholders, who is a *Judge of the United States Court!* Here at home we have his District Attorney on the stump; will the Circuit Judge follow?

CONGRESSMAN Voorhees, who was renominated at a Congress Convention in his District yesterday, gives logical reasons for his support of the nominations made at Cincinnati and Baltimore. He prefers Greeley to Grant in the canvass which is now made up conclusively. He was opposed to the nomination of Greeley and Brown by the Democratic party, believing that the organization was strong enough to elect its own candidates over those of the Republican party, weakened as it is by corruption and abuse of power. But he acknowledges the conclusion of the whole matter at Baltimore. Mr. Voorhees certainly is frankness itself in his exposition of his own personal views; and his review of the causes which have led to the destruction of the Republican party under Grant is caustic. But it is also just, and it will be difficult for any of the Renominations orators and journals to reply to his vehement indictment.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

We suppose that those parties who abused Mr. VOORHEES, told him to "go to the White House and get his pay" can now afford to do him justice. Mr. VOORHEES can do the Cincinnati Baltimore ticket more good among the masses of the Democracy than a dozen of those who first declared for Mr. GREELEY and denounced others who refused to follow.

To those who have circulated the report that Col. FORNEY in a few days would be out in support of the due bill candidate for Governor and the leader of the nine million raid in the Senate, ALLEN, the ring candidate for Auditor General, we commend the following which we take from the *Press* of Wednesday:

When these tactics proved unavailing they endeavored to secure our acquiescence by milder means. The fable of the old man and the boy in the spelling-book has been reversed. But neither slander and villification, nor entreaties from mistaken friends of President Grant, NOR PROFFERS NOR THREATS OF ANY KIND, can induce us to stultify ourselves and violate the tacit compact between *The Press*, and its readers, by which we are bound not to advocate the election of men WHOSE UNFITNESS IS PLAINLY ESTABLISHED.

OBITUARY.

Alexander Johnston, Esq., of Westmoreland Co., Pa.

It has seldom fallen upon us to record the death of a citizen of our State, so eminent and distinguished. We have been furnished by members of his numerous family of relatives and warmly devoted friends, a few facts connected with the long sojourn upon earth and the activities in the affairs of life, of this most worthy and beloved gentleman. Alexander Johnston was born in the County of Fermanagh, Ireland, on the 10th day of July 1772, or it may have been the year later.

Having received in his native land a good education, being fully instructed in surveying in all its practical and scientific branches, he decided to come to America in the year 1797, he was immediately employed by Gen. Charles Campbell and his associates in land operations to locate North and West of the Allegheny and Ohio Rivers, a number of land warrants, many of these warrants called for land on the waters of the Neshannock and Shenango Creeks.

The country was a dense wilderness at that date, he found no companion in all that section; he frequently met the roaming savage and kept with him a few days for the purpose of obtaining knowledge of the great territory he had come to explore. In these associations of different races, he never met an enemy but in all case, warm and devoted friends.

How wonderfully changed the scenes of that section of our great State during the life time of the venerable patriarch, now the very region he once trod over without arms or military protection, is blossoming like the rose, filled and supporting all the activities and prosperities of an industrious, educated, moral people; highly cultivated farms, Churches, School Houses, extensive manufactories, and containing within its borders all the elements that can contribute to the present and future happiness and success of a great people. On his return from these surveying expeditions he married a daughter of William Fream of Westmoreland County. Blessed beyond most persons with vigorous and healthy constitutions they lived happily together until the death of the wife some ten years ago, at the age of 83 years. Mr. Johnston's family who arrived at maturity were eight sons and two daughters.

The elder two of his sons after passing through a collegiate course at West Point, entered the army of the United States, both died in the service as Captains of Infantry. Another and youngest son was killed in the Mexican War during the hard fought battle of "Molina del Rey," all these sad events cast no gloom or caused a change in the even tenor of his life's pathway.

Whatever sacrifice he could make to preserve his adopted country, was made without a murmur or complaint. During the recent unhappy rebellion, another son was placed in the command of a Volunteer Regiment, and passed through the terrible struggle without a reproach or reflection upon his conduct.

The great faith in the undying value and virtue of the "Banner of Freedom" had its origin in the teaching of the Father whose earthly career is now and forever closed by the stern reality of death. Shortly after the marriage of Mr. Johnston he was elected Sheriff of Westmoreland County, to which was then attached for judicial purposes, the Counties of Armstrong, Indiana, and probably a part of Butler. After the expiration of his term as Sheriff he removed to Pittsburgh and commenced the business of a merchant, in which he was eminently successful. It was at this time that he entered into a co-partnership with John Woods Esq., in building a Furnace and Forge in the valley of the Loyalhanna, Westmoreland Co., within a few hundred yards of where he eventually ceased life's labors.

Now after life's fitful storms are over, and after years of constant and faithful obedience to the laws of God, the mansions of eternal rest and quietude remain for him.

Mr. Johnston filled the office of Treasurer of Westmoreland County for several terms, during which he established a system by which that old County has reached the advantages in these our days of exemption from debt and heavy taxation.

He discharged the duties of Register and Recorder during the administration of Governor Wolfe, and performed all the duties of a magistrate and other township offices; in this long and active life no person can be found who will not cheerfully most cheerfully bear testimony to his integrity, competency, and honesty.

He was the companion in social life of John Woods, Major Kirkpatrick, James Ross, Walter Forward, Henry Baldwin, Wm. Wilkins and others of the great and good men of the past generation, all of whom have gone before him to that "bourne whence no traveler returns."

Unhappy he who latest feels the blow
Whose eyes have wept ere every friend laid low,
Drags on day by day a lingering breath,
Until at last all he can resign, is death.

It comes within our knowledge that Johnston, as we have heard the fact from his own lips, was present as a child at the parade of the Irish Volunteers at Duncannon in 1781, that he viewed with regret the union of Great Britain and Ireland, and saw in that concentration of power the rapid decay of his native land. That he had voted for every President of the United States except Washington for whom by law he was prevented.

He lived long enough to see the "Old Pack Horse" system give way to the Conestoga Wagon, for the transportation of goods between the East and West, then began the Canal, slow and sure in its progress of events. Now the rapidly moving Railroad affording all the facilities of a great and growing nation.

So much for the past. His neighbors and friends of the family turned out to attend the last rites bestowed upon the dead after the full ceremonies of the Episcopal Church into which Mr. Johnston had been made a member nearly a century ago. The Masonic Society then took charge of the corpse and interred it with all their honors, as being the oldest mason in the United States, he having been made a mason in Ireland in the year 1795.

We have made these remarks in full conviction that a seemly passing notice of the demise of an honored, hospitable and good citizen may be placed on record.

THE new stables of the White House are 70 by 80 feet, two stories in height, with a Mansard roof. Their interior and exterior appointments are said to surpass even those of ROBERT BONNER'S famous establisement. Their cost was nearly $50,000. No appropriation whatever for such an end has been made. Every day of work upon them has been in deliberate violation of the law which requires specific grants of money for specific objects. Worse than this, the $50,000 has been taken from the funds appropriated by Congress for the new State Department. When a South Carolina carpet bagger lobbies a loan of a million dollars to some railroad, and steals part of it for his own use, we call it theft. When the President of the United States builds his stables with part of the money ordered by Congress to be spent on the State Department, he comes dangerously near imitating the men whom he keeps in power at the South. The plea that he did not mean to do wrong, if true, is no excuse. The Executive should be neither the law-making nor law breaking power. Unfortunately the present Executive is both.

THE Dowingtown *Journal*, an influential Republican paper, in declaring for GREELEY, says: In this contest we have espoused the cause of HORACE GREELEY, as we believe it to be the cause of the people resisting the encroachment of their rulers. We believe it to be the efforts of the masses to suppress corruption and extravagance in our national and state administration. We believe it will restore a firm, lasting and peaceful reunion of all the states, as before the war, into one common brotherhood, thereby attracting the admiration and respect of the world. We espouse the cause of Liberal Republicanism because we believe it to be the cause of the people.

THE following letter was received a few days since by a young man who asked aid for a Liberal Republican paper published in Washington and is of importance, as it goes to show the writer's opinion on subsidizing the press:

"*New York*, July 12, 1872.—SIR: I decline decidedly to ask my friends to furnish money to sustain a newspaper in Washington. I do not consider this a legitimate political expenditure. If the people will not support newspapers that favor my election, we must get on without them as we may.

HORACE GREELEY."

GENERAL CASSIUS M. CLAY puts the case strongly and pungently when he says in his letter to the people: "To-day we live under a despotism impelled by the lowest instincts, tastes, and self-indulgence, which, unlike European aristocracies, shares nothing with the people, but absorbs all their substance for camp-followers, who are equally corrupt and vicious." Such is the deliberate opinion of the GRANT domination held by a life-long Republican.

IT is probable that CHARLES R. BUCKALEW will come to Meadville during the campaign, and address the people. Hope HARTRANFT will also come and bring GEO. O. EVANS with him. They ought to travel together.—*Crawford Democrat.*

The Merchant Prince Goes Back on Grant.

A. T. Stewart, who has heretofore been supposed to be in favor of the re-election of Grant, has manifested a substantial preference for Greeley by sending his check for $20,000 to the National Democratic Executive Committee.

P. R. R.

The financial editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, replying to questions of a correspondent relative to the Pennsylvania Railroad, says:

1. The corporate name is "The Pennsylvania Railroad Company." 2. The certificates are issued in that name. 3. The corporate name has never been anything else than as above; the word "Central" never having been used. 4. The certificates of stock have never been issued in the name of "The Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company." The road is known all over the country as the Pennsylvania Central, and that word is used simply to call attention to it as a central route, and to prevent errors with strangers not familiar with the various railroads.

A TRIUMPH OF ORDER.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for August.]

A squad of regular infantry,
In the Commune's closing days,
Had captured a crowd of rebels,
By the wall of Pere-la-Chaise.

There were desperate men, wild women,
And dark-eyed Amazon girls,
And one little boy, with a peach-down cheek
And yellow clustering curls.

The captain seized the little waif,
And said "Why dost thou here?"
"Sapristi, Citizen captain;
I'm a Communist, my dear!"

"Very well. Then you die with the others!"
"Very well. That's my affair!
But first let me take to my mother,
Who lives by the wine shop there,

"My father's watch. You see it,
A gay old thing is it not?
It would please the old lady to have it,
Then I'll come back here and be shot."

"That is the last we shall see of him."
The grizzled captain grinned,
As the little man skimmed down the hill,
Like a swallow down the wind.

For the joy of killing had lost its zest
In the glut of those awful days,
And death writhed gorged like a greedy snake
From the Arch to Pere-la-Chaise.

But before the last platoon had fired,
The child's shrill voice was heard:
"*Vive la!* the old girl made such a row
I feared I should break my word."

Against the bullet-pitted wall
He took his place with the rest,
A button was lost from his ragged blouse,
Which showed his soft, white breast.

"Now blaze away, my children!
With your little one—two—three!
The Chassepots tore the stout young heart,
And saved society!

LOVERS LEAP.

Interesting Reminiscence.

On the whole line of the Mississippi river there is not, perhaps, any grander scenery than that about Lansing, Ia. A short distance below the town, on the west side of the river, stands a noble bluff, shooting up almost perpendicularly to the hight of four hundred feet. The base of the bluff, which is only a few rods from the water's edge, is fronted by a sloping beach, thick set with rough, jagged rocks, among which a few stunted trees and shrubs grow. The summit of the bluff falls off gracefully into a fine level tract of land, covered in summer with a luxuriant growth of grass and flowers, while the brink of the steep ends abruptly in a broad, naked rock, from which a charming view of the river, both above and below, can be had. Upon this rock the Indians used to meet to recount their deeds of war, engage in their wild dances, and view the face of nature so pleasantly spread out in broad beauty below. Here, long ago, a band belonging to the tribe of the Winnebagos had camped for the night. Among their number was En-ow-kaw-kaw, a beautiful girl, the daughter of Waw-ma-naw-kaw kaw, the medicine man of the tribe. There were two young men in the company, Waw-kaw-chaw-ku-kaw, coming thunder, and Rob kaw, the great hunter. They were both great favorites with the father of that maiden, and he had often burned incense to the Great Spirit for victor to the one, and practiced countless incantations that the other might return safe and successful from the hunt. The regard which the father had for each held him back from even a word or a sign that could in any way decide the contest in the maiden's breast as which of the two she should choose. The slightest indication from him would have settled the case, but he would not do it. Thus matters stood on the night when the band stood about the camp fire on the broad rock overlooking the great river. The rivals, sitting in silent gloom at the fire, eyed each other apart, and though they had never talked together on the subject of their jealousy, they instinctively understood the whole difficulty. In full view when the unsteady firelight fell warmest, sat the lovely En-ow-kaw-kaw on a mat, weaving a necklace of beads. She looked prettier than ever before in the eyes of the dusky wooers. They glanced at each other. At last one of them spoke a word which the other construed into a menace, when they both sprang to their feet, and in the first moment of rage challenged each other to a test of courage for the hand of the young woman, a test no less hazardous than that of leaping over the broad rock to the level below. In an instant they flung away their blankets, and each eager to be first, ran to the edge and leaped off at once into the pale moonlight and the sleep of death.

The men went down the winding path on the side of the bluff, stretched out the mangled bodies of the foolish lovers on the green grass, and while they stood in dismal sorrow around them a wild, weird strain was heard from the rock above. En-ow-kaw-kaw was chanting the death requiem, which told that she, too, had decided there to end her life. Her father, the medicine man, knew the meaning of the song, and with a step as light and swift as a tiger's he ascended the path, stole up behind her, seized her in his arms, and bore her away. In the morning the bodies were interred with all the ancestral rights of Indian burial, the band went gloomily away, and since that time no camp fire has been lighted upon the rock; but the view from the height is as grand as ever, and men have agreed that the place shall always be known by the name of the Lovers' Leap. [Milwaukee Sentinel.

Eruptions of the Mountain Merapi.

In the evening of the 16th of April the volcano Merapi, in Java, which had been quiet since 1863, began to show signs of vigorous life. Streams of lava issued out of the mountain, and rushing furiously downwards, buried whole villages in their fiery masses, filled up the ravines and checked the course of rivers. This outburst was one of the most frightful ever known. It came so unlooked for that every one was surprised by it. A river in the neighborhood of the mountain was filled with lava to a depth of fifteen feet. All the trees on its banks (which are 80 feet high) have been consumed or scorched by the fearful heat. A great many human beings have perished, together with their villages. Very little is yet known of the fate of those dwelling on the Merapi to a height of 6,000 feet the mountain being inaccessible; the authorities, who endeavored to ascertain the nature of the working of the volcano, saw only smoke ashes and glowing lava. Showers of ashes, stones and sand followed the casting out of the lava, and caused dreadful devastation. At several places the sand and ashes lay from two to four feet deep, whereby great damages has been done to the coffee and other crops. At Solo and other places the ash and sand showers lasted three days and it became so dark that lamps had to be lighted in the daytime in consequence. The volcanic outburst was accompanied by slight shocks of earthquake. It is said that thousands of Javanese have had to take flight after having lost their all; their villages had become uninhabitable owing to most of the houses having fallen down. By last accounts 200 dead bodies had been found on one side of the volcano. A woman who escaped brought news that her fellow-villagers, 160 in number had perished.—London Times.

New Mode of Death.

They have at the West a peculiarly horrible form of death, as we learn by a despatch from La Salle, Ill., announcing the loss of two lives by this cause. The suction in the bins of the great elevators is much greater than it appears, and, while it seems to be not very great, is, in fact, irresistible. While the corn was running out of one of these bins into a car at La Salle, a day or two ago, in the warehouse of a Mr. Hoffman, a son of his of thirteen years of age, foolishly ventured into the grain, thinking, no doubt, he could easily extricate himself. But the vortex was not only too strong for him, but too strong also for his father, who immediately plunged after him. Both were drawn down by the irresistible force of the corn as it passed through the spout, and both were smothered to death.

The deprivation of breath long enough to extinguish life would seem to be a painful death, unless the loss of the senses is so instantaneous that there is no time for suffering. Possibly this may be the case, and if so, suffocation in an elevator may be an easy death, and become, therefore, a favorite form of suicide. It is a cleanly way of going out of the world, at least, and must be much like drowning without the disagreeable necessity of getting wet, which, without doubt, deters many from resorting to that method of going out of the world. Three minutes of a known disagreeable sensation has more influence with many minds than an eternity of the unknown. But as a neat method of putting one's bosom friend out of the way, provided he could be enticed to the brink of a bin, it is decidedly preferable to the ordinary modes. Murder, as a fine art, would receive a new interest should this method be resorted to; and what an opportunity it would be for the doctors to give their conflicting views on asphyxia and shock!—[N. Y. Post.

Loss and Recovery.

The Tallahassee Floridian thus tells the story of the loss and singular recovery of a valuable ring:

"Two or three years ago a lady of our city lost a valuable diamond ring from her house, evidently stolen, and suspicion attached to a servant girl in her employ. Strict search was made everywhere for the missing property, but without success. If the girl took it she had disposed of it in some way, but so strong was her guilt suspected that it was determined to watch her, and accordingly a close surveillance was maintained for some time, but without developments. Finally, the lady was compelled to relinquish all hope of ever recovering her ring, and the matter at last ceased to be thought of in the house. Now for the surpassing mystery of the affair. A few days ago the lady in question received a neat, tiny package, by express, from Savannah, charges prepaid, and upon opening it what was her surprise to find the long lost, highly-esteemed, and very valuable ring! Nothing accompanied the package to convey the remotest idea as to who had sent it, and the return of the ring is one of those mysterious transactions the solution of which is beyond the power of human ken. We will not even attempt it. We do know, however, that the lady is now happily in the repossession of her jewel, and will scarcely give herself any unnecessary concern to ascertain what conscience-stricken wretch restored it."

Summer in Paris.

The Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph, writing June 18th, says:

"That cold, cheerless part of the year which the "upper ten" have agreed to call the "season" is over; the sun is pouring down upon us its warmest blessings; the trees have put forth their coolest shade, and the population has turned out like one man to take a long and lively "breather." Most of the citizens whose business compels them to reside here from one end of the year to the other, slip out of town occasionally for a day or two; but the summer, and especially the Sunday is made so pleasant for them, that on a holiday or *fete* day a great many more provincials come into Paris than Parisians go out. From half past four to seven P. M., the Champs Elysees and Bois de Boulogne are thronged with those modest but comfortable equipages known to all the world as Victorias. For a moderate sum the Parasian cockney can take his wife out for a long drive in the delicious alleys of that ever popular wood. If he does not do it early in the day, he cannot resist it in the evening. When the sun has gone down, and Jehu has lit his lamps, the aspect of the innumerable vehicles gliding in one continuous stream from the Boulevard to the Bois reminds one of nothing so much as of a *corps d'armee* of glow worms making a triumphant march through the city."

The Great Robbery at the Diamond Fields.

A supplement to the Cape Argus, South Africa, dated June 5, gives a report of the examination, at the Cape Town police court, of a man named John William Harding, who is supposed to have been concerned in the great robbery of the mail bag at the diamond fields. When arrested he was about to set sail for England in the Syria. His luggage had gone on board, and on examination 2,347 diamonds and more than £1,000 in money were found concealed in the stock of his gun, both barrels of the rifle, powder flash, courier bag and other places. The man had arrived from England at the end of February, and was at the Royal Hotel with a Mr. Aubrey Beauclerk, with whom he left for the diamond field early in March, and was first arrested on a charge of robbing Beauclerk of £100 and other property. On being apprehended on this charge the above-named discovery was made. Harding was examined at the police court before Mr. Rivers, the resident magistrate, and after the examination of several witnesses remanded till the 8th.

Old John Harper's Sharpness.

An interesting story is told of Mr. Harper, the owner of Longfellow, and his rider, before the race at Long Branch. The old man observed someting mysterious, but said nothing. He telegraphed to Kentucky for the colored boy who had driven Longfellow before, to be sent immediately to Long Branch. He arrived, but not a word was said, and the white rider was dressed for the contest with Harry Bassett. Then the old man told him that he thought the colored boy could ride better that day than he. The colored boy was dressed in a moment, mounted upon Longfellow and won the race. And now comes the conclusion. The white boy was seen by Mr. Harper to have a roll of money, showing that he had been tampered with.

IT is quite evident that this country will never suffer for want of some one to fill its offices.

THE BRIDE'S STORY.

When I was but a country lass, now fifteen years ago,
I lived where flows the Overprock through meadows wide and low:
There first, when skies were bending blue and blossoms blowing free,
I saw the ragged little boy who went to school with me.

His homespun coat was frayed and worn, with patches covered o'er,
His hat,—ah, such a hat as that was never seen before.
The boys and girls, when first he came, they shouted in their glee,
And jeered the ragged little boy who went to school with me.

His father was a laboring man, and mine was highly born;
Our people held both him and his in great contempt and scorn—
They said I should not stoop to own a playmate such as he,
The bright-eyed, ragged little boy who went to school with me.

Yet spite of all the sneers around from children better dressed;
My heart went out to meet the heart that beat within his breast,
His look was fond, his voice was low, and strange as it may be,
I loved the ragged little boy who went to school with me.

For years they had forgotten him, but when again we met,
His looks, his voice, his gentle ways remained in memory yet;
They saw alone the man of mark, but I could only see
The bright-eyed, ragged little boy who went to school with me.

He had remembered me, it seemed, as I remembered him;
Nor time, nor honors, in his mind the cherished past could dim:
Young love had grown to older love, and so to-day you see
I wed the ragged little boy that went to school with me.

BABIES.

An Old Definition Verified.

A writer ("Zozimus") in an English magazine discourses as follows on a familiar and humorous subject:

"Babies are bundles of clothes with yellow heads." Some months ago I received a letter from the Royal Geographical society, informing me that this definition was inaccurate, as in tropical climates babies had black faces and were frequently found without any clothes worth speaking of. This I don't believe. I have often seen black men at St. James' Hall and elsewhere, but who ever saw a black baby? I wrote back, saying that if Dr. Livingstone, when he came home, brought among his specimens of other insects any black babies I should have great pleasure in inspecting them and giving him a certificate, that is, provided they didn't prove stuffed seals or large cockroaches. There are a great number of babies in the world. Most of them are, however, kept out of sight in cradles, hen-coops, attics and old clothes baskets. A man once told me that the reason of this was because, if they were allowed to crawl about the streets or parks, no one could stir out for fear of walking on them, or tripping over them, in either of which cases the people so doing would be prosecuted by our friend Lathbury. It was once proposed by a very clever Irishman to try all the babies found at large by the treason felony act; but, as all British subjects are entitled to be tried by a jury of their peers, and as babies can never be depended on to keep their oaths, the idea had to be abandoned. Babies are all nearly the same size. When they are very small they are called infants, and are fed on butter and brown sugar and turpentine. Sometimes the turpentine rises to their head, and they behave in the most outrageous manner. I once saw an infant who had drank too much turpentine, sitting on a pillow on the ground and yelling with all its might at a most respectable looking old lady, who was the infant's grand-aunt, and had a lot of money in the funds. Whenever the grand-aunt pointed her finger at the infant it yelled louder than ever, and tried to bite the finger. The grand-aunt left the house, and settled all her money on an institution for elderly unmarried women. The education of babies is generally in a very backward state; indeed, they do not appear to know much of the English language beyond the words "papa," "mama," "me," "go," "by." Their attempts at French are even worse; they are continually using such low French as "ajou," "day-day," "baba" and "by-by." A man once told me there can be no doubt that babies are descended from niggers, for they always say "me" for "I."

Babies do not differ much in temper, size, and disposition. They are violent, about the size of a pillow, and covetous. I once saw a baby with a corkscrew, a pair of tongs, a hand-bell, and a broken hearth-brush, and nothing could induce it to part from any of them, although it had got the corkscrew half way into its ear and the handle of the hearth-brush altogether down its throat. When you come near a baby it stretches out its hand and clutches hold of your necktie. This is, the mother tells you, a mark of high favor, and a sign that the baby desires to kiss you. When you stoop forward to kiss the creature it seizes you by the hair, and everyone but you laughs and says what a precious baby it is. When you sit down you are asked to hold the baby. You take it in your arms and place it on your knee. Immediately it catches hold of your collar, and tries to stand up on your best trowsers with its dirty boots. If you don't allow it, the mother says: "Oh, do, Mr. So-and-so, let him stand up; he is quite delighted at having discovered he can stand, and it won't hurt him." It then lays hold of your shirt studs, and shoots out its finger at your eye, and drives a hand sticky with wet sugar into the bosom of your shirt. Not unfrequently it behaves in a manner so inconsiderate that description is impossible. This makes you wish to put it down and stamp on it with your right foot. Babies, like dogs, are not found wild in any country. They are always to be met with in the vicinity of mankind. They are usually the companions of women. In savage countries when the men are out hunting tigers with their horses and dogs the women amuse themselves with feeding babies and washing scalps and drying beef in the sun; in civilized countries when the men are out shooting pigeons or hunting hares with their dogs, the women look at the babies and sit down until their hair grows down to their feet, put on tight dresses, and learn the names of their children, if they have time after coming in from seeing their friends. The most singular thing about babies is that each one is larger and finer than any one which has ever been seen before. The first thing a woman does when she takes a baby in her hands is to hold it at arm's length and say, "Oh, dear!" or "Oh, my goodness!" or some other powerful words. "What a fine little fellow, and only seven months old, too! Why, Mrs. So-and-so's baby is ten months, and this little fellow is twice his weight. Upon my word, Mrs. So-and-so, I have seen many a baby, but this is the finest." Mrs. So-and so smiles, and takes the baby, and shows how it can very nearly stand when it is held up under the arms and has its back against the leg of a sofa. A man once told me that men were descended from babies. What Mr. Darwin said about monkeys was bad enough, but this is really carrying matters too far.

THE remains of the late Judge McCunn, of New York, are to be taken to Ireland.

Some Sights in London.

The London Echo recently gave an account of a visit of Prince Charles Bonaparte to some of the worst places in London. Previously to making the visit, the Prince applied to M. Filou, private secretary to the ex-Emperor Napoleon, at Chiselhurst, for instructions how to manage the affair. M. Filou accordingly requested the well-known dramatist and writer, Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, to act as the Prince's conductor, and that gentleman at once procured a police escort, and, attended by his suite and a special reporter—where is it that special reporters will not go?—the Prince descended to the infernal regions, after the manner of Ænas, in the Æneid. Indeed, there is no small similarity between the two.

The party proceeded about ten o'clock at night to that portion of East London called Whitechapel, notorious for its squalor and ruffianism, and though they were the "observed of all observers," they penetrated through dark, dirty and narrow lanes and passages, to the quarters where the regular professional thieves and burglars find shelter. Some idea of the extent of this colony may be formed from the special reporter's statement. He says, "rents are high in the locality, and the householders pay them willingly, as the price of an inestimable privilege—that of herding together, that of being in the midst of 2220 establishments kept by the receivers of stolen goods, and the 8000 resorts where the weary mind may be refreshed after the labors of the day, and where the confederates meet without fear of intrusive listeners, and plots are hatched and plunder calculated."

The reporter is speaking of Londoners, who are familiar with the extent of what is called Whitechapel, and who therefore feel no surprise at the above statement; but foreigners need to be told that the district in which these ten thousand resorts are publicly open, to say nothing of the filthy dens in which thousands of outcasts of both sexes dwell, extends over an area of six square miles, and includes the resorts of sailors along the north shore of the Thames, from Wadping Old Stairs to the Docks, and from the river to Bethnal Green. Prince Bonaparte, was introduced into some of these thieves' kitchens and public houses, where it would be dangerous to go without an escort of police, and he paid the price of his welcome by "standing treat," as is customary when "swells" visit such places. What his feelings were at witnessing this seething mass of human depravity are not told.

The reporter adds: The party visited some of the cheap theatres and places of amusement, musical halls, and dancing saloons, and were surprised at the general order and decency which prevailed, a proof that there are redeeming points even among the most degraded; and it is to these points that the London home missionaries are now appealing in hopes of rescuing some of these outcasts from the abyss they are in. But after all, it was found that the saturnalia of drukenness and debauchery were at their height in Ratcliff highway, a thoroughfare which plays a prominent part in Dickens' novel, "Our Mutual Friend;" a long, narrow, crooket street, bordering the Thames, and frequented almost entirely by sailors, a very quarrelsome, motley lot, composed of all nationalities, and by those who minister to the pleasure of "Jack ashore," relieving him of his money, and occasionally of his life.

The Prince and his party there witnessed the drinking and the dancing, the yelling and the fighting; and what followed is thus described by the reporter: "Mr. Jerrold conducted the party, at Prince Charles' desire, to the infamous dens in Shadwell, where the opium smokers of London collect for the enjoyment of their ghastly dissipation. Room after room, filled with smokers in different stages of stupefaction, until at last the explorers reached the chamber where Charles Dickens first conceived the idea of "The Mystery of Edwin Drood." The place was exactly as the novelist sketched it. The husband (even as in the terrible nightmare of De Quincey) lay on the bed motionless, the little brass pipe having fallen from his hand; and beside him his wife, with pan and light and pipe, was extended in the centre of the foul and ragged bed, still smoking and gazing vacantly at the visitors." A visit to the casual ward at the neighboring almshouse concluded the night's "entertainment," being, perhaps, the most melancholy sight of all.

The Jews and Jerusalem.

In the New York Jewish Times of last week mention is made of the return of Prof. Gratz and Messrs. Levy, Potzin and Gottschalk from Palestine. Their report is set down by the Times as an "additional argument against the folly of encouraging the emigration of the Jews to a country which has no other claim than that of a venerable monument of the past." There are now, it appears, about sixteen thousand Jews living in Palestine, and "their average state of culture is much below that of their fellow religionists in Europe. They have no visible means of support, spend their time in idleness, praying and in Talmud reading, and in foolish pining and sighing on the ruins of the temple, eking out a miserable existence by the charity of the Jews in Europe, America and Australia." Curiously enough the memorial of this visit by Prof. Gratz and his companions also suggest "the general elimination from all Jewish prayer-books of the portions referring to the hopes of Israel in the restitution of the Holy Land to the possession of Israel, and the rebuilding of the Temple by Divine Providence." The Times considers it "not only a folly but a crime to feed the sickly imagination of poor, ignorant people by the hallucinations, as if one spot on earth had a greater value in the eyes of God, and prayers sent up to heaven from a certain locality find sooner a hearing from the throne divine."

Marriages in California.

In California marriages that are solemnized without a license having been procured are valid, but any clergyman or other official who performs the ceremony is liable to fine if the parties have failed to comply with the preliminaries required by the law. It naturally follows that clergyman and others who are authorized to unite people in wedlock are shy about officiating in cases where, owing to opposition of parent or other causes, it is found necessary to dispense with the formality of getting out a license. Under these circumstances it has become somewhat customary for runaway couples to take a boat and proceed three miles from the shore, where the jurisdiction of the State does not extend, and there have the ceremony performed. By this means the person performing the ceremony escapes the penalty he would incur on shore, but unfortunately it has been determined that marriages celebrated in this manner have no validity, and this is unpleasant for a good many families in California.

AT a hotel in Decatur, Ill., a couple of rustics blew out the gas, instead of turning it off. Detecting shortly after an unpleasant odor, the shrewder of the two stopped up the burner with some soap, and so probably saved their lives.

WHY.

Earth, thou art perfect and fair:
Life, thou art earnest and sweet;
Soul, thou art rightfully heir;
Is not thy rapture complete?
Why, from the manifold joys
That lie to the morning of day,
From sorrows that strengthen and save,
Turn'st thou, expectant away?

I stand in the fresh morning lands;
Dew-stars in the stars at my feet;
Buds and white bloom in my hands;
About me sweet song-pulses beat.
From the far depths of the sky
A glory is rising for me,
A royal roseate dawn
Tinting the hills and the sea.

Youth with its gladness is here,
Time with its treasures untold,
Toil with its promise and cheer,
Love that will never grow cold,
Yet out of this sweetness and warmth
I fade, and I follow afar
A voice that is vague as a dream,
A light that is faint as a star.

Mystery waveth her wand
Over the knowledge I crave,
And the shadow that stayeth her hand
Hovereth over a grave.

[—Anna Boynton Averill.

Ladies' Fashions.

A writer in the New York Mail, among other fashionable items, gives the following:

Among the summer novelties which we have seen lately are some very pretty bonnets which we will endeavor to describe.

A hat of pale yellow straw was bordered with blue ribbon. A scarf of blue crape was folded loosely and draped around the crown. This scarf was edged with black Chantilly, and fell over the hair at the back. Upon the right side it was daintily caught up with a beautiful cluster of pink roses, with foliage and trailing vine. Blue ribbon strings.

A pretty hat of brown straw was bound with a darker shade of brown velvet. The crown was completely covered with a rich garland of flowers, blue lillies and black pansies. This garland tell over the back of the hat, with a long bias end of brown silk. Strings of brown ribbon.

A coiffure of white lace was made with a double ruching of the lace over the front, seperated with a maize colored ribbon. Upon the sides were clusters of purplish crimson roses, which trailed down the side of the chignon and were twisted beneath it. A bow of a maize ribbon, with two long ends at the back.

A new evening dress, just completed for a ball at Long Branch, was made of sea green tulle. The underskirt, which was made with a long train, was all covered with narrow plaited flounces. The tunic, of the same tulle, was made plain, cut long and full, and raised high at the sides with the dark green leaves of the water lily, and white buds of this rare flower; the corsage was *decollete*, and trimmed with four very narrow flounces forming a bertha, over which ran a garland of flowers similiar to those upon the skirt. A large bow, with several loops of wide ribbon the same shade as the dress, was placed at the back of the waist. A ruche of white lace was placed around the top of the corsage.

A very stylish dress for evening was made of lavender poult de sole. The skirt was long and had upon the train a deep flounce of black lace. This was headed by a black ruching festooned with light crimson velvet ribbon. The corsage was *decollete*, trimmed with a puff of crimson velvet around the neck, this puff being edged upon either side with black lace. The sleeves were short and trimmed in the same manner. Upon one side was a very wide sash of crimson velvet ribbon, with long loops and fringed at the ends. A scarf of black lace parted these loops, and was tied loosely at the back, falling in two ends.

A very rich dress for demi-toilette consists of a Pompadour polonaise of foulard, scalloped and bound with black velvet. This is worn over a skirt of light blue silk. This skirt is trimmed upon the bottom with a deep flounce, headed by two bias bands, over which is a scalloped piece, above this still a ruching of silk. The polonaise has wide cuffs of the same blue silk, and the corsage has a Pompadour neck simulated with blue silk. Sash of blue silk at the back.

A charming dress for a morning promenade at a watering place is made of rose colored faille, the skirt having a deep flounce headed with a double plaiting of the same. The upper skirt is of white muslin cut long and full, and draped high at the sides. It is trimmed with a fluted ruffle above, which is a row of delicate embroidery. The corsage has basques, which is trimmed to correspond, the sleeves having two deep frills at the elbow. A sash of pink silk is looped at the back, and has fringed ends. Pink bows are upon the sleeves and the elbow. Hat of white straw, with wide brim, trimmed with a garland of pink roses. A pink ruching is placed within the edge of the brim, and two long ends of pink ribbon float from the back.

Laugherisms.

To the Editor of London Fun:

SIR—I have incurred considerable expense in collating the following wisdom from the unpublished works of the illustrious Dr. Jolcopple Spumm. If one human being is benefitted by them my surprise will be esteemed an ample equivalent for the outlay. DOD GRILE.

I.

However rich a man may be, he needs not despair of marrying, so long as he continues sufficiently old, and his cough goes on regularly. If his paralysis shows a disposition to assist, it increases his chances.

II.

People who honor their fathers and their mothers have the comforting promise that their days shall be long in the land. They are not sufficiently numerous to make the life insurance companies think it worth their while to offer them special rates.

III.

There are people who dislike to die, for apparently no better reason than that there are a few vices they have not had the time to try: but it must be confessed that the fewer they are of these untasted sweets, the more loth are they to leave them.

IV.

The man who has lost caste has no title to congratulation when he has merely found it in another's eye.

V.

Men ought to sin less in petty details, and more in lump, so that they might the more conveniently be brought to repentance when they are ready. They should imitate the touching solicitude of the lady for the burglar, whom she spares much trouble by keeping her jewels well together in a box.

VI.

The Psalmist never saw the seed of the righteous begging bread. In our day they sometimes request pennies for keeping the crossings in order.

VII.

To Dogmatism, the Spirit of Inquiry is the same as tho spirit of Evil; and to pictures of the latter it has appended a tail, to represent the interrogation point.

VIII.

"If people only knew how foolish it is" to take their wine with a dash of prussic acid, it is probable they would prefer to take it with that addition.

IX.

"A man's honor," says a philosopher, "is the best protection he can have." Then most men find a heartless oppressor in the predatory oyster.

X.

The canary gets its name from the dog, an animal whom he looks down upon. We get a good many worse things than names, from those beneath us—and they give us a bad name, too.

VARIETIES.

GEN. JOE JOHNSTON oppo-es Greeley because he signed Jeff. Davis's bail-bond.

IT is so hot this summer in India that the crows are said to drop from sheer exhaustion.

KING AMADEUS, of Spain, is a teetotaller, and never drinks anything but water.

"GREELEYMOCRACY" is one of the words now figuring in campaign paragraphs.

A LADY at Watertown, N. Y., recently gave birth to a daughter weighing but a pound and a half.

BEER is said to be gradually supplanting cider in the southern counties of England, and whisky in Ireland and Scotland.

THE King of Bavaria narrowly escaped drowning while boating, recently, but was saved by some peasant.

AN infant born on the Erie palace car "Jay Gould," recently, was named after the car and the man.

THE preachers of Quincy, Ill., are trying to stop Sunday horse-cars. They evidently want to close their churches and go off on vacations.

NEW HAMPSHIRE was first called "Laconia." An attempt was once made to change the name of Massachusetts to "Oceana."

BORAX is the best cockroach exterminator yet discovered. This troublesome insect has a great aversion to it, and will never return where it has once been scattered.

RECT OR'aughter to Sunday school scholar: "Oh! you have an elder brother; well, how old is he?" Schoolboy: "Dunno, miss, but he's just started o'swearin.'"

THE city of Chicago is about to commence the construction of another lake water tunnel, for the purpose of affording the city an additional supply of good, fresh water.

WATERING place letters are now in fashion quoting the height of the thermometer, the rapidity with which shirt collars wilt, the glory of the surf and the size of the mosquitoes.

A CINCINNATI lady's dress lately took fire from a cigar in the street, and she had to be extinguished in the Davidson fountain. The citizens are always glad of any such chance to show their new structure.

A SLANDER which needs only to be stated to be refuted: A bachelor says that if you hand a lady a newspaper with a scrap cut out of it, not a line of it will be read, but every bit of interest the paper possesses is centered in finding out what the missing scrap contained.

A KENTUCKY newspaper tells of an old hen that flies up into a mulberry tree, picks off the berries, and, having satiated herself, fastens her claws to the limb and shakes off some for the little chickies that stand underneath with beaks wide open ready to catch the tempting fruit.

AN actual peroration of an Alabama lawyer's plea in a recent assault and battery case was as follows: "Let the harmless ass crop the thistle of the valley! Let the sagacious goat browse upon the mountain's brow; but, men of the jury, I say that John Gundle is not guilty."

"I SAY, Pompey," said one freedman to another, "dis chile has tried lots ob gift fares and tings for a prize, but nebber could draw anything at all." "Well Cæsar, I'd 'vise you to try a hand-cart; de chances are a tousand to one dat you could draw dat."

HENRIETTA," said a landlady to her new girl, "when there's bad news, particularly private affliction, always let the boarders know it before dinner. It may seem strange to you, Henrietta, but such things make great difference in the eating in the course of a year.

A CELEBRATED poet, writing to an editor, proposed to supply him with any length of lines, and for any occasion. The reply was practical: "Send me a hundred yards of lines strong enough to fish for conger eels, and that will bear the tug of a porpoise, as I am going to the Isle of Wight for a week's fishing."

A NEW YORK vessel is about to be built on the Clyde, to run between Liverpool and New York, of dimensions second only to the Great Eastern. Her length is to be 576 feet over all, and she is to be 50 feet beam and 25 feet in depth. It is expected that the great steamship will make the voyage from port to port in seven days.

THE people of Maine held a snow picnic on the Fourth of July. In the northern part of the State there is a snowdrift of enormous dimensions, which, although the mercury in the neighborhood ranges from ninety to one hundred degrees, bids fair to last all summer. The drift was originally seventy-five feet high.

ALEXANDER the Great being urged to give battle in the night, "No," said he, "I will not allow it to be said that I am indebted to darkness for victory." The same prince refused to see a beautiful woman whom he had made prisoner, "For fear," said he, "I should be captivated by my captive."

SIR TOBY, who was permitted to inspect the female Colonel Claflin in full regimentals at a private seance the other evening, pronounces the report that her beauty is fading utterly false. Her gallant brunettes claim that she is the handsomest officer of the National Guard, and Sir Toby feels certain that when she makes her public appearance *a cheval* the general opinion will confirm the judgment of her colored braves.

AN amorous Detroiter tried to kiss an unwilling fair one last week, but she became angry and bit his cheek. He attempted to return the compliment; but the pain of the bite was so intense that he fainted, and the wound has since so festered and swollon that the surgeon has decided to burn the flesh with caustic and, treat as he would the bite of a mad dog.

MR. RICHARD FRENCH, of New York city, died suddenly at Richmond Sprin Otsego county, on Tuesday last, in the 64th year of his age. He began business as the proprietor of a hotel on Chatham street, near Pearl. Subsequently, more than twenty-two years ago, French's Hotel, on the corner of Chatham and Frankfort streets, was built for him. Since that time he has been the active manager of the hotel, and has accumulated a fortune. He was the pioneer in the hotel business on the "European plan" in New York city, and his industry was rewarded with uniform success.

Weekly Post.

JAS. P. BARR.....WM. SCHOYER.
JOS. S. LAKE.....E. A. MYERS

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
165 Wood Street, Corner Virgin Alley

Pittsburgh, Saturday, July 27, 1872.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN.

For Governor—CHAS. R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Aud. General—WILLIAM HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
AS. H. HOPKINS | RICH'D. VAUX | H. B. WRIGHT

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	Geo. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith,	F. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	E. A. Lambecton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L. Corbett.

CIRCULATE THE DOCUMENTS.

We desire to make an especial appeal to each and every subscriber of THE POST to the importance of circulating the right kind of documents during the coming few months. It is just at this time that the corruptionists are busily engaged in circulating the most infamous falsehoods by which they hope to injure the Democratic party and continue themselves in power; and these should be met by an antidote that will render their poison harmless and in turn sting only those who originate them.

In this connection we desire to call attention to THE WEEKLY POST, which, as will be seen by the terms in another column is published at a remarkably low price. We hope our friends will give this matter early attention and contribute to swell our majorities in October and November to such proportions that corruption and fraud cannot overcome. We send specimen copies to any address free of charge.

COLFAX is unable to go into the canvass. He is *indisposed*.

THE dead Democracy is the jolliest corpse ever seen. Its members are as jubilant as if they were about to attend a wedding feast.

OUR advices from the oil regions say the GREELEY wells are all flowing. The feeling for the old farmer is extraordinary, and surprises all parties at its unexpected strength. If the vote of that region is one-half of what is promised, the State ticket will be elected by at least fifty thousand.

THE RADICAL editors—some of the softest of them we mean, are busily engaged in proving to their readers that the Cincinnati platform is sound Republicanism. We wish them entire success; and expect to see all of their readers whom they convince, vote for the candidates who have been placed on it.

THERE is not one word of truth in the *Commercial's* statement of yesterday to the effect that Congressman ELDRIDGE of Wisconsin is for GRANT. He is a member of the Democratic Congressional Committee, and is hard at work in Washington for the Baltimore nominees. Better stick to your whiskey and opium, old boy.

THE New York *Evening Post*, the leading *free trade* paper in the United States, has finally resolved to oppose Mr. GREELEY'S election.

He dislikes Mr. GREELEY'S hatred to England, and his being "a ferocious protectionist." The *free-trade* papers in New York are now all for GRANT, and the *Post* is developing a plan to secure a free-trade congress.

We don't believe the GRANT papers here will notice this matter.

THE *Commercial* used to contain some pathetic little appeals to FORNEY, conjuring him to let DUE-BILL HARTRANFT alone; which do not seem to have had any effect on the hardened editor. Could not the *Company* remonstrate, at least with J. K. MOORHEAD, T. M. MARSHALL and the other four thousand Republicans in this county who intend to vote for BUCKALEW and GREELEY? Throw a little grass or mud at them, Mr. *Commercial*, if you are afraid to pelt them with any thing harder. It is really time they were attended to.

A RESIDENT of Philadelphia received, in due course of mail, the following letter:

LE MANS, Jan 13, 1871.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I was very much pained to-day to find that many of my men and comrades were killed by American bullets shot from Springfield rifles. We found thousands of these muskets stamped U. S. on the field of battle, and I heard curses deep and loud. What a treacherous people those American people must be.

The German soldiers whose brothers-in-arms were killed by balls from United States rifled muskets, were too hasty in cursing the American people; it was the wicked men at the head of the Government who sold the arms in violation of law, and used the government machinery to furnish ammunition, by means of which the fields of France were fertilized with the blood of German soldiers. And yet the friends and kinsmen of the dead are called upon to vote in support of the administration by means of whose misdeeds their brothers died.

ABOUT HONESTY AND MANHOOD.

The *Commercial* of Saturday says:

The Pittsburgh POST is anxious to know where we stand concerning CAMERON. We answer, precisely where we have always stood, and if the editor were disposed to be honest he would not ask the question. Having himself surrendered his manhood, and belied every profession, in wheeling in for GREELEY, he seems to think everybody else must be as bad as he is.

We copy this brief but pungent little piece, not because of any necessity to defend ourselves against its imputations, but merely to point a moral, and to adorn the melancholy story of the *Commercial's* rapid descent to the depths of degradation. Our "honesty" cannot be passed upon by one who cannot possibly be a judge of the quality. And the *Commercial* will find it hard to make any body believe that it was equally "honest" in denouncing CAMERON and his crew in 1870, and in supporting them in 1872. For in 1870 it proved that SIMON and his Rings were shamelessly dishonest—and in 1872, (the EVANS business having transpired in the meantime), not having recanted what it said of them in 1870, it goes for him "without a why or a wherefore,"—*that anybody can see.* The *Commercial* is nothing more than a mere mercenary that engages for a single campaign—if so long. In 1870, it sat in grave conference with Major FREW and State Treasurer IRWIN and the rest of the reforming Radicals and their candidates—and in 1872, you may find its editor brimful of information from the Reform camp, holding high conclave with CAMERON, and ERRETT, and HARTRANFT, and MACKEY, delighting that artless circle by telling them what he knew about the miserable Reformers. Ah! it must have been a painful but instructive scene, the final parting of the *Commercial* man with the Reformers. "And now," said he, "'Tis meet that we shake hands "and part, each to his business or pleasure, such as it is, as for me, my business "or pleasure will henceforth be to lend "an honest (!) support to Mr. "CAMERON and his friends.

"You must pardon me, gentlemen, I "have the very highest regard for you "all. But I have squeezed every lemon "and sucked every plum in your basket—"they will yield nothing more, and when "a fellow prints a paper, you know, "profits *must* acrue, somehow. Fare-"well, I return to my richer friends—"you should have had better luck." And in fashion like to this the editor went gaily back to the other side, and they doubtless had a jolly time. It is not so festive now with that same crowd.

—But the *Commercial* says we have "surrendered our manhood by wheeling in for GREELEY." This would be a very serious charge if it were not made by one who had (metaphorically) repeated on himself the cruel operation ascribed Origen and Abelard. Assuredly we made no surrender whatever of any valuable quality, when, according to the practice of all parties, we agreed to yield our private judgment and abide the verdict of the Baltimore Convention. We never said we would not go for GREELEY if he was nominated at Baltimore. We never charged and proved corruption and stealing upon him. He came to coalesce with us, a clean-handed politician. He came, declaring that he accepted our long-held views against centralizing power at Washington. He came, protesting that with us he believed in local government, and would forever resist the elevation of the military above the civil power—that he would resist the overthrow of the *habeas corpus*, and that he was sick and tired of GRANT'S usurpations, his corruptions, his nepotisms, and his low practices. Then we struck hands with him and his friends, and agreed to help them to carry out the views we have steadily advocated.

Up to January 1, 1872, HORACE GREELEY stood much fairer in the Republican ranks than CAMERON then did, or does now, or ever did. If GREELEY has partially forfeited his party standing since then, it is because he has approached towards our lines, tendering truce and alliance. We never charged him with fraud and corruption, and the *Commercial* would have soundly resented such a thing. We never supported any man in our lives against whom we *knew* half as much that was damaging and criminal, as the *Commercial* has asserted and proved about CAMERON and his clan. We never posted and impaled a man or a "Ring" as the *Commercial* has done, and then instantly and abjectly turned into his or its support. We never "surrendered" nor pandered to vicious leaders, whom we had denounced and exposed.

If the *Commercial* can say and prove half as much against GREELEY of fraud and political villainy as it has done against CAMERON & Co., we promise, here and now, to "surrender" GREELEY to the tender mercies of the Radicals—we will abandon him at once. But this the *Commercial* cannot do. If possible, it would have been done long ago. But we have taken up too much time with this mercenary sheet, which seems to have adopted the New York *Herald* for its model, and to turn away from all its associations and pledges, however good, to other friends and new courses, however bad. Against aspersions from such a source, our conduct needs no defense—and this article, we repeat, is not intended as a personal vindication.

THERE is a dreadful rumor in Washington that a larger part of the money contributed to help on the "loyal" cause in North Carolina, has been pocketed by individual loyalists for their private uses.

IT HOWLS "PECCAVI."

That old stupid organ, the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, has again "put its foot into it." Our readers will remember only a few months ago, it hoped that Mr. CARL SCHURZ would speak again. "His words are always fair and wise." A few days after it proclaimed "we among others have given our opinion of the great Teutonic Senator—an opinion not altogether favorable." Then, "the supposed defalcation of EVANS is no defalcation at all." Soon after, "no whitewashing, give us the whole truth; the party can stand it." Then again "we regret that so long as Auditor-General HARTRANFT was on the stand before the EVANS Investigating Committee, he did not tell all he knew concerning the affair." Other equally pungent paragraphs which do not occur to us now, have appeared during the past few months. But it is to the following that we desire to call particular attention at this time.

On Thursday last THE POST stated that it was shown a list, embracing the names of several prominent Republican citizens who are out-spoken for Mr. GREELEY for President. The organ thus replied:

WE venture the assertion, without fear of successful contradiction, that we can name two good Democrats who will not vote for GREELEY to every one influential or partisan Republican our good-natured cotemporary can name who will support him.

On our part this was met with the publication of the names of forty-four heretofore prominent GRANT Republicans, who are in favor of "clasping hands over the bloody chasm" by supporting Mr. GREELEY; with the promise that when the *Gazette* made good its assertion we would give it additional lists and keep it busy all summer.

Now instead of the organ giving the names which it cannot do, it cries "*peccavi;*" as will be noticed by the following choice morsels:

Our Republican friends are cautioned against believing the many stories set afloat by the opposition to the effect that certain members of our party are about to desert it to award their support to Mr. GREELEY. In putting forth such falsehoods the Democracy play a game as bold as it is dishonorable, and they are welcome to all the political capital which they may derive from it. * * *

Now, as to the Democrats not taking stock in the nomination of GREELEY, they number hundreds everywhere. Even in this community where they have so faithfully stood by the late defunct Democratic party through thick and thin, they are counted by scores. It was our intention to spread before our readers this morning a list of many such, who either accept GRANT as a leader or will not vote at all. On consideration, however, we refrain from doing so, inasmuch as most are business men who would not relish the posting of their names and political preference before the public.

No wonder that the near friends of the *Gazette* are getting disgusted with the stupidity with which it is conducted. Such paragraphs as we have quoted in the face of the fact that we have given the names of forty-four prominent Republicans, not one of whom is afraid or ashamed to say that he is opposed to GRANT, has been the means of bringing the organ in such disrepute, even among its own people.

When it accomplishes what it proclaims it can do, we believe we can give *the names of five Republicans who will vote for honest* HORACE GREELEY *for every Democrat that will vote for the corrupt* GRANT. Yes, and we would not stand long in making it *ten to one.* So let the dance go on.

BRING ON YOUR NAMES.

The little game of brag by the *Gazette* of publishing the names of two Democrats who are opposed to GREELEY for every one Republican who has left GRANT has played out. Not one solitary name has been forthcoming, notwithstanding its boast. The *Commercial* is a little sharper, having seen a list of Republican lawyers last week, who have declared on paper, their preference for GREELEY. We are assured that those who have the matter in charge that within a week or ten days a list of one thousand names of those who voted for GRANT and now declare for GREELEY will be furnished. We were shown one list containing the names of over two hundred Republicans, all voters, who will vote the Democratic State and National ticket for the first time. The tidal wave has set in, and the end is near.

THE CHINESE.

We have no word from our Tariff cotemporaries, (who threaten to abandon protection if the manufactories don't pay black-mail in the shape of bills for advertising,) about the Chinese at Beaver Falls. Why is this so? Do they imagine for a moment that they can thus conceal this insidious movement from the working-men of Pittsburgh and its vicinity?

How does it happen that these grand friends of the working men, these devoted friends of the Tariff, have no word to say in condemnation of a project, which if carried out to its legitimate results, must needs carry destitution into a thousand families.

JOHN CHINAMAN is not of us, nor will he ever become one of us. All his earnings will be carried away, and the grand result of his advent will be the degradation of labor of all kinds, by the impoverishment of the working men.

ENCOURAGING.

FORNEY prints a letter from Lawrence county, in which it is admitted that Capt. M'CLELLAND (D.) will carry that district again, that RUTAN (R.) will probably be beaten for Senate, and M'KINLEY (R.) for Assembly. Too much CAMERON is the trouble. The writer also says that HARTRANFT will lose one vote in every five of the Republicans, and that ALLEN will be scratched so roughly you will carcely rec ognize him.

THE CHINESE.

"Another car load of Chinamen have arrived at Beaver Falls, where they will be employed in the cutlery establisnment. Some of them speak English well."

We clip the foregoing from the *Gazette* of yesterday morning. Another car load of Heathen Chinese has arrived within twenty miles of this busy hive of skilled labor, and its arrival is announced without one word of unfavorable comment, by a professedly tariff newspaper. Forty more of our own race are to be thrust out of employment, or if kept at work, at the lowest rate to which they can be screwed down; and not one word in condemnation is uttered by any one of the papers here, who claim to be friends of the working men.

We of course are entirely ignorant how this thing is regarded, by the people who are most directly interested in the the question; but we hope they will open their eyes to its probable results before it is too late.

It is unnecessary for THE POST to repeat now what it has already said upon this matter, and it is only alluded to as an item of news in which several thousands of our citizens are deeply interested.

THE BOX AND THE BARGAIN.

What terrible developments the Radicals threaten; but never make. How they do bring awful discoveries to the very birth, but fail to bring them forth.

There is that box which GRANT paid $75,000 of the public money for to some shrewd confederate, which was to frighten GREELEY and "old" BLAIR, and all the Democrats; what about it? Will its contents ever be published?

Then that "bargain" between SEYMOUR and GREELEY which some poor devil has been got to swear to, or some poorer devil has got up a simulated affidavit about; where is the proof?

Pretty good MORGANS are both of them, until after the election. Simple souls who believe in the trash that the Radical papers furnish them with, will believe in all such flapdoodle. Men of sense will not be induced to keep "ULYSSES in his *Empire*" as the *Dispatch* hath it, on account of any quantity of such stuff.

FOLLY.

THE *Roorback* which for the present is occupying some space in the columns of the *By Authority* papers, will possibly "be a good enough morgan till after the election," but that is all. When a party is driven to rely upon the product of those proverbially miserable creatures known as *Affidavit Makers*, it is evidently in its last agonies. The whole story of the alleged bargain between Gov. SEYMOUR and Mr. GREELEY is too supremely ridiculous for serious reply. Neither of those gentlemen have, so far, been regarded as idiots, and none other could possibly be led into such folly. The *Tribune*, by authority of Mr. GREELEY, challenges publication of every letter he ever wrote. It is a very good plan to divert the attention from HARTRANFT—but it will scarcely answer the purpose.

THERE can be no doubt that very bad people, when laboring by accident in the cause of truth, have a great deal of influence some times. Hence the anxiety of the missionaries to secure the services of the "wickedest man in New York." The *Commercial*, therefore, while exposing CAMERON and his party, must have done much to disgust Republicans with their leaders. But that should not prevent this servant of the Ring from denouncing MOORHEAD, MARSHALL, DR. KING, and the rest for doing what the *Company* said was right. They should certainly be dealt sharply with.

THE Columbus, Ohio, Mass Convention of Democrats and Liberals on the 31st of this month, promises to be the greatest gathering of the year. Distinguished speakers from other States have been invited and will doubtless be on hand. Old White Hat has turned the tide in the Buckeye State, and our friends confidently predict that GREELEY and BROWN will carry it by a large majority. We live in strange times.

The Campaign Opened.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has set the campaign ball in motion. A Finance Committee for Philadelphia has been appointed, of which Henry B. Tatham is Chairman, and they are called to meet at No. 1,014 Walnut street on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. A meeting of the State Committee is also announced for Williamsport on Thursday, August 1st, at three P. M. The headquarters of the State Committee are located permanently at the Merchants' Hotel, in this city, to which place all communications for the committee should be addressed. Mr. Randall requests the chairman of the several County Committees to notify him of intended meetings in their localities, in order that proper arrangements may be made for speakers. This request should be complied with in all cases. As the campaign is now formally opened, we urge upon all Democrats and Liberal Republicans the necessity of contributing to swell the tide of Reform in the city, State and nation. Each man can do something for the good cause. What he can do single-handed, let him do it. What needs co-operation, let him report to the State Committees of either one or the other wing of the Reform forces, and it will be attended to at once, and in a proper manner. This is intended to be a sharp aggressive campaign, and the friends of Reform should contribute all they can to the common stock of ammunition. Let each man put his shoulder to the wheel, and the wagon will move briskly.—*Age*

From the Daily Post of Tuesday.

"CLASPING HANDS."

Our List of Outspoken Greeley Republicans Calculated to Injure the Cause—Washington County Red Hot for the Chappaquqa Farmer—What a Republican Says.

We submit the following without comment and commend it to our ring neighbors with the hope that they will give it place in their columns.

WASHINGTON, PA., July 20, 1872.

Editors of The Post:

SIRS:—In your issue of this date, I notice what imports to be a list of the Republican Greeley men in this place, which would be calculated to do injustice to the strength of the Greeley element, inasmuch as the inference would be that the parties named and thirty others constitute the entire strength of the Liberal party here; whereas the number of Republicans who have emphatically declared for Greeley number at least one hundred, among whom, besides those mentioned in your paper of to-day, are some of our most worthy and reliable citizens, such as Col Jno. D. Chambers, Dr. M. H. Clark, Maj. Wm. H. Taylor, James M. Byres (ex-sheriff), Jas. P. Hart (ex-treasurer), Alex. Wilson, Esq., H. J. Vankirk (member of the House of Representatives—1869 and 1870), C. M. Reed (President National Bank), A. S. Richey, Esq., H. M. Dougan, Esq., and Capt. Scott Boggs. Please note in your next the above facts, and oblige a Republican that is Greeley up to the hub.

Yours, most respectfully,
JOHN M. MCCONNELL.

From the Daily Post of Thursday.

ONE OF GRANT'S FRIENDS.

On Tuesday last we printed a letter from Washington, Pa., signed by "JOHN M. MCCONNELL," giving the names of several prominent Republican citizens of that locality who had declared for Mr. GREELEY, and which by advices from that place since, we are convinced was a forgery, and we take this opportunity of saying so. The writer is evidently a GRANT man, and like many of the followers of Grantism, committed a forgery for the purpose of assisting in retaining the corrupt party in power. From letters which reached us yesterday we make the following extracts. It will be noticed that the first list printed by us was correct:

Your list of "Greeley Republicans" as published in this day's issue of your paper is a complete "sell," not one of the persons named are for GREELEY, but on the contrary are of the most ultra GRANT style. Your first list some days ago was correct.

Another gentleman says:

The communication from this place under date of July 20th, published by you this morning, and in which certain gentlemen of high character here were announced as supporters of GREELEY and BROWN is a sorry joke, perpetrated no doubt by some GRANTITE in order that he might have the gratification of a public contradiction. The very worthy gentlemen named are all for GRANT, but there are equally as many very worthy gentlemen unnamed who are for GREELEY.

JUDGING from the tenderness with which the Republican bolters in this country are treated by the *Commercial*, they must be a good deal better men than Republican bolters elsewhere. For SCHURZ and TRUMBULL, and all the Liberal Republicans outside of Allegheny county, that convenient organ of GRANT-ism, has unceasing abuse. Why not give our home bolters a touch occasionally?

GOVERNOR OGLESBY has been a candidate for the United States Senate at every election during the last eighteen years. In his Bloomington speech, he thus describes the fallacy of human hopes, and his own repeated disappointments:

You stand far off at a distance; you see, in the bright azure of the clear sky, the broad skirts of a mountain; you look at it, and say it is not a difficult mountain to ascend; it rises distinctly from the plain. You start toward its base, and travel miles and miles, and, laying your weary hands at last upon the granite at its foundation, look up at its august top, and shuddering, slink away, utterly aghast to think of climbing.

IN an article earnestly pleading for the election of honest men to the next legislature, *The Philadelphia Inquirer* demands that CAMERON men be thrown aside, and speaks of that eminent and spotless statesman in this refreshingly plain manner: "Is he fit to represent this State in the National Senate? His career has not been kept secret from the people. Who speaks of it with honor? Who refers to him without shame that he should occupy his present honorable place?"

WHEN a Democrat is asked how he is going to swallow GREELEY, the satisfactory and conclusive reply can be made: Just as the Republicans swallowed GRANT and FORNEY, and BUTLER, and GEARY and CAMERON, *et id omne genus*, with this difference, that HORACE, with all his peculiarities, is an honest, clean morsel, untainted by corruption and unstained by dishonor, which is more than can be said by some of the precious morsels which have glided smoothly down the gullet of Republicanism.

GREENE COUNTY.

All Right for Buckalew and Greeley—Some Few Prominent Republicans who Are Outspoken for Uncle Horace.

WAYNESBURG, PA., July 22.

Editors of The Post:

I see in THE POST of July 20th, 1872, that in giving the names of prominent Republicans who are outspoken for Greeley, Brown and Buckalew, in this county, you have not given the names correctly. They are as follows: R. W. Downey, Esq., George L. Wyly, Esq., Ezra M. Sayers, Esq., Attorneys-at-law; Ayres L. Myers, Cashier of the Exchange Bank of Waynesburg, Joseph Hertig, and Thomas H. Meighen, all of whom have been life-long Republicans, who are working for Greeley, Brown, Buckalew and reform. Set little Greene down at from two thousand to twenty-five hundred. J. F. T.

The same correspondent adds:

Everything seems to be moving right—the Democracy are becoming reconciled, and will give the nominees their hearty support.

THE Catskill *Recorder*, the organ of the Democracy of Greene County, a county of New York which has never failed to roll up a Democratic majority, in placing the names of GREELEY and BROWN at the head of its columns says:

Mr. Greeley is not our choice. No Democrat can vote for Greeley as the representative of his principles, but only for the purpose of assisting to defeat Grant and his corrupt and tyrannical military ring. In the election of Greeley we shall not obtain all that we want, nor all that we believe might have been obtained by the election of a Democrat. We shall nevertheless get rid of a very corrupt, wasteful, and dangerous administration, and restore self-government to the people of the States, thus assuring that liberty which "the fathers" designed as the heritage of their posterity.

THE GRANT journals keep this paragraph going.

"Point wherever you please to an election precinct which you will pronounce morally rotten—given up in great part to debauchery and vice—whose voters subsist mainly by keeping policy offices, gambling houses, grog shops and dark dens of infamy; and that district will be found giving a large majority for that which styles itself the Democratic party."

GRANT and BOUTWELL, and General BUTLER and the like belonged to the Democratic party then, but it is *purified* now by their absence. GREELEY would not be writing any such nonsense now.

THE "Ida Greeley Grays" is the name of a political military organization just started in Baltimore. It is suggested that they wear a "panier" behind.

THE report comes from DesMoines that the Hon. SAMUEL MERRILL, ex Governor of Iowa, will support GREELEY.

Letter From Senator Thurman to Senator Ransom on the Issues in North Carolina.

At the Raleigh mass meeting a letter from A. G. Thurman was read. It was addressed to General M. W. Ransom, and was as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 11, 1872.

I most sincerely regret that it is impossible for me to accept your invitation to visit North Carolina and speak to the people. The ill-health of a member of my family puts it out of my power to do so. The approaching election in your State is of national importance. If the Democratic and Liberal party succeed in the election, it may safely be predicted that Horace Greeley will be the next President of the United States. Then we may hope to see an end to the violence and disregard of the Conststution that has marked the course of the Government since the present Administration came into power. In truth the great question now before the people is, Shall we have Constitutional Government, or a government of mere force and corruption? The leaders of the dominant party seem to have no faith in anything but force and corruption. If they ever had confidence in man they seem wholly to have lost it. If they ever believed in the persuasive and beneficent influence of reason and peace they seem to have cast their belief away. Hence their harsh measures of legislation and of administration and their never ceasing efforts to misrepresent the people of the South and to keep alive the bitterness engendered by the war. But I confidently believe that the time has at length come when the American people have resolved to have peace in fact and not merely in name. They have too long been deluded by cries of "Let us have peace" when peace was not intended. They now mean to have the reality and not the shadow. They mean to have constitutional government and not despotism. They mean to teach their rulers that the interests of the people are of higher moment than the selfish interests of a party. And they mean that reform shall not be a mere idle word, but shall be an existing fact. Upon no other theory can the union that has taken place of the elements of opposition to the Administration be accounted for. It is not a union of politicians or a coalition of schemers. On the contrary it is a result of a movement of the people themselves that has overwhelmed mere politicians and schemers. It means this, and nothing less than this, that the people are resolved to have a change of administration, and will not let impracticable men or impracticable theories stand in the way of success. It does not mean an abandonment of principle; but it does mean that common sense shall prevail. Once more regretting that I cannot be with you at your meeting, I am yours, truly,

A. G. THURMAN.

To Hon. M. W. Ransom, Weldon, N. C.

Democratic and Liberal Republican Mass Convention at Columbus, Ohio, July 31, 1872.

In pursuance of instructions from the Democratic State Convention, lately assembled in Cleveland, Ohio, and of a resolution of the State Central Committee of the Liberal Republican party in Ohio, directing the Chairmen of said political organizations to act in conjunction in calling a Mass Convention of Democrats and Liberal Republicans of this State at a time and place to be agreed upon, the undersigned invite all Democrats, Liberal Republicans, and others in favor of the election of Horace Greeley, of New York, for President, and B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, for Vice President of the United States, to assemble at Columbus, Ohio, on the 31st day of July, 1872, at 11 o'clock A. M., in Mass Convention, for the purpose of ratifying the action of the Cincinnati, Cleveland and Baltimore Conventions, and of selecting candidates for Electors of President and Vice President for the State at large, and for the transaction of all other business as may be necessary to insure success in the coming campaign. Those present from the several Congressional districts respectively in Convention, are requested to meet at Columbus, at 10 o'clock A. M., at places to be hereinafter designated, and there appoint two persons to represent them in a joint committee of all of said districts, whose duty it will be to present to said Convention the names of two persons to serve as such Electors for the State at large. Our candidate for Vice President. B. Gratz Brown, Senators Carl Schurz and Lyman Trumbull, and ex-Senators Thomas Hendricks and C. R. Buckalew, and other distinguished speakers have been invited to address the Convention. Half-fare arrangements have been secured over all the railways leading into Columbus.

JOHN G. THOMPSON,
Chairman Democratic State Central Committee.

R. BRINKERHOFF,
Chairman Liberal Republican Ex. Com.

POLITICAL.

Horace Greeley's Letter of Acceptance.

THE WORDS OF A TRUE STATESMAN.

A Patriot's Views of the Presidency.

THE CHIEF OF THE PEOPLE, NOT OF A PARTY.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The following is the correspondence between the Committee appointed at the Baltimore Convention to notify Horace Greeley of his nomination, and the nominee:

The Notification.

To Hon. Horace Greeley:

DEAR SIR:—It is our pleasure, in compliance with the instructions of the Democratic National Convention assembled in this city, to inform you that you have been unanimously nominated as its candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The Convention, consisting of seven hundred and thirty-two delegates, representing every State and Territory in the Union, adopted without amendments the declaration of principles affirmed by the convetion of the Liberal Republicans at Cincinnati, and strengthened by the endorsement contained in your lettter of acceptance. The action of this great body of delegates proves that they are, with singular unanimity, determined to enter, under your leadership, upon the patriotic duty of restoring to the administration of the government purity and integrity, and that independence to its departments which regards the Constitution as alike the source and the limit of Federal power. Laying aside the differences of the past, abandoning all purpose of mere partisan advantage, asking for no pledge other than that of fidelity to the principles to which they have given their deliberate and resolute adherance, and which they believe will command the approval of a large majority of the American people, they tender you their nomination confident that peace and good government will be inaugurated and maintained under your Administration.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. R. DOOLITTLE,
Chairman of the Convention.

BALTIMORE, July 10, 1872.

Horace Greeley's Letter of Acceptance.

NEW YORK, July 18 1872.

GENTLEMEN:—Upon mature deliberation, it seems fit that I should give to your letter of the 10th instant some further and fuller response than the hasty unpremeditated words in which I acknowledged and accepted your nomination at our meeting on the 12th. That your Convention saw fit to accord the highest honor to one who had been prominently and pointedly opposed to your party in the earnest, and sometimes angry, controversies of the last four years, and essentially noteworthy that many of you originally preferred that the Liberal Republicans should present another candidate for President, and would more readily have united with them in support of Adams or Trumbull, Davis or Brown, is well known. I owe my adoption at Baltimore wholly to the fact that I had already been nominated at Cincinnati, and that the concentration of forces upon any new ticket had been proved impracticable. Gratified as I am at your concurrence in the Cincinnati Convention, I am sure that you would not have thus concurred had you not deemed me upright and capable. I find nothing in the circumstance calculated to inflame vanity or nourish self-conceit. But that your Convention saw fit in adopting the Cincinnati ticket to re-affirm the Cincinnati platform is a source of profoundest satisfaction. That body was constrained to take this important step by no party necessity, real or supposed. It might have accepted candidates of the Liberal Republicans upon grounds entirely its own, or it might have presented them as the first Whig National Convention did Harrison and Tyler, without adopting any platform whatever, That it chose to plant itself deliberately by a vote nearly unanimous upon the fullest and clearest enunciation of principles, which are at once in contestably Republican and emphatically Democrat, gives trustworthy assurance that a new and more auspicious era is dawning upon our long distracted country. Some of the best years and best efforts of my life were devoted to a struggle against chattel slavery—a struggle none the less earnest or arduous because respect for constitutional obligations constrained me to act for the most part on the defensive in resistance to the diffusion rather than in direct efforts for the extinction of human bondage. Throughout most of those years my vision was uncheered, my exertions were rarely animated by even so much as a hope that I should live to see my country peopled by free men alone. The affirmance, by your Convention, of the Cincinnati platform is a most conclusive proof that not merely is slavery abolished, but that its spirit is extinct; that despite the protests of a respectable, but isolated few, there remains among us no party and no formidable interest which regrets the overthrow or desires the re-establishment of human bondage, whether in letter or in spirit. I am thereby justified in my hope and trust that the first century of American Independence will not close before the grand elemental truths, on which its righteousness was based by Jefferson and the Continental Congress of '76, will no longer be regarded as glittering generalities, but will have become the universally accepted and honored foundation of our political fabric.

I demand the prompt application of those principles to our existing condition.

Having done what I could for the complete emancipation of the blacks, I now insist on the full enfranchisement of all my white countrymen. Let none say that the ban has just been removed from all but a few hundred elderly gentlemen to whom eligibility to office can be of little consequence. My views contemplated not the hundred proscribed, but the millions, who are denied the right to be ruled and represented by the men of their unfettered choice. Proscription were absurd if these do not wish to elect the very men whom they are forbidden to choose. I have a profound regard for the people of that New England, wherein I was born, in whose common schools I was taught. I rank no other people above them in intelligence, capacity and moral worth but, while they do many things and well some admirably, this is one thing which I am sure they cannot wisely and safely do, and that is the selection for seats, remote from and unlike their own, of the persons by whom these seats shall be represented in Congress. If they could do this to a good purpose, then Republican institutions were an unfit aristocracy, the only lone political system yet what have we recently witnessed, Zebulon B. Vance, the unquestioned choice of a large majority of the present Legislature of North Carolina, the majority backed by a majority of the people, who voted at his election, was refused a seat in the Federal Senate, to which he was fairly chosen, and the Legislature was thus constrained to choose another in his stead, or leave the state unrepresented for years. The votes of New England thus deprived North Carolina of the senator of her choice, and compelled her to send another in his stead—another who in our late contest was, like Vance, a rebel, and a fighting rebel, but who had not served in Congress before the war, as Vance had, though the latter remained faithful to the Union till after the close of his term. I protest against the disfranchisement of a State, presumptively of a number of States on grounds so narrow and technical as this. The fact that the same Senate which refused Vance his seat proceeded to remove his disabilities after that seat had been filled by another, only serves to place in the strongest light the indignity to North Carolina and the arbitrary capricious tyranny which dictated it.

I thank you, gentlemen, that my name is to be conspicuously associated with yours in a determined effort to render amnesty complete and universal in spirit as well as in letter. Even defeat in such a cause would leave no sting which triumph would rank with those victories, that no blood reddens, and which evoke no tears but those of gratitude and joy.

Gentlemen, your platform, which is also mine, assures me that Democracy is not henceforth to stand for one thing and Republicanism for another, but that those terms are to mean in politics, as they always have meant in Democracy, substantially one and the same thing; namely, equal rights, regardless of creed, or clime, or color. I hail this as a genuine new departure from the outworn feuds and meaningless contentions in the direction of progress. Whether I shall be found worthy to bear the standard of THE GREAT LIBERAL MOVEMENT, which the American people have inaugurated is to be determined not by words but by deeds with me. If I steadily advance, or if I falter, this grand array moves on to achieve for our country her glorious beneficent destiny.

I remain, gentlemen, yours,

(Signed) HORACE GREELEY.

To the Hon. Jas. Doolittle, Clairman of the Convention, and F. W. Sykes, Jno. C. McCabe and others of the Committee.

PHILADELPHIA.

Alderman McMullen Shot and Seriously Wounded by Hugh Mara.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Last evening the members of the Moyamensing hose company had a banquet in honor of the anniversary of the institution of their company. The banquet was at the Moyamensing hose house, and was attended by a large number of persons. During the early portion of the evening the proceedings were orderly and pleasant, nothing transpiring to mar the occasion. Shortly after eleven o'clock, however, Hugh Mara, who was present, it is stated, took a bouquet from the table and carried it off.

Alderman McMullen was informed of the circumstance, and it was stated that he spoke to Mara and told him that he ought not to disarrange the table, as the flowers were to remain until the banquet ended. Some words ensued between them, and Mara and McMullen went out of the hosehouse during their dispute, and entered Devitt's saloon, next door but one below where he was bar-keeper.

There Mara drew a pistol and shot McMullen, the ball taking effect in the breast. McMullen returned to the hose house and announced that he had been shot, which caused most intense excitement in the hall. Mara disappeared down Eighth street, and Alderman McMullen was taken to another apartment, and several physicians were at once summoned.

The physicians, upon examining the wound, found that the ball had entered half an inch above the breast-bone, and they considered it not advisable to probe for the ball. It is thought the wound is not necessarily fatal.

At nine o'clock this morning he was much easier and considered in no immediate danger. The news spread rapidly through the neighborhood, and a large crowd assembled in the street in front of the hose house. McMullen was subsequently taken to his home, carried by a number of men, and attended by his physicians. Here his ante-mortem statement was taken by Alderman Collins, in which he charged Mara with the crime.

Spotted Tail and delegation interviewed the President yesterday morning, with the usual number of speeches.

THE CAMPAIGN

Senator Schurz Speaks.

THE FIRST BIG GUN.

Senator Schurz Lays Bare the Issues of the Campaign in His Characteristically Brilliant Style.

ST. LOUIS, July 22.—At a Liberal Republican meeting at the Temple to-night, called for the purpose of electing a County Executive Committee, Senator Schurz delivered a very lengthy and elaborate address of which the following is a mere outline. The Senator started out by saying:

Standing before my constituents, I deem it my duty to give an account of my public conduct, the motives which have governed it, and the ends intended to be subserved. I can do this in no better way than by expressing fully and frankly my views of the events which have produced the present extraordinary situation of our public National affairs, the events in which I took a small part and also state what I consider my duty as a citizen in order to protect the interests of the Republic. It has been my misfortune to displease many with whom I cooperated on the political field for many years and from whom I now, with great regret, find myself separated. To the attacks with which some of them endeavor to overwhelm me, I have but one answer.

He then reiterated what he has previously said about never considering his party the supreme arbiter of his sense of duty, and said:

When I was honored with a seat in the Senate of the United States, I expected to support the administration, which then came into power. The tasks I was called to perform were of unusual importance. The civil war was over. Its logical results, the abolition of slavery and the organization of free labor society in the South were just being reduced to political form and imbedded in the constitution of the Republic. The first great object of our policy should have been to re-nationalize the South; to revive among the Southern people a feeling calculated to attach their hearts again to the fortunes of this Union; for let us not indulgein the belief that the holding together by force of its component parts is a basis upon which a Republic can safely rest or long endure. It requires that bond which binds together the hearts of the people and not their bodies only, and to create that bond was for us the highest object of statesmanship.

The Senator then referred in detail to the different acts of the Administration party, going over the ground traversed by himself and others in the Senate. In regard to the San Domingo matter, he made the following statement:

When the San Domingo scheme was pending, two gentlemen in intimate relations with the White House, came to me, each one separately, soliciting my support of the project. They assured me that, if I would give that support, or abstain from opposition, all the patronage I desired would be at my disposal, making me in that respect one of the most influential in the land. One of these gentlemen subsequently admitted to me in writing that the offer was made to me with the consent of the President himself.

Senator Schurz then said he had withheld this statement a long time in spite of many provocations, and made it now only because, as the papers have recently stated, the President himself put forth the assertion in a published interview that he (Schurz) had opposed him because he had not received as much patronage as he wanted.

He then dwelt upon the abuses of patronage and the evils of the Civil Service, stating that there never was a time when the latter was more like a thoroughly drilled, disciplined organization of political agents, or when the public interest was more shamelessly overruled by political agency. Referring to President Grant he said:

I should prefer not to speak of him, did he not stand as the embodiment and personification of a pernicious system, which derives from his individuality its peculiar character. Gratitude for his military services and respect for his office have long restrained many from expressing their real opinions concerning him. I shall be the last man to forget or to carp at the great services he has rendered in the field of war. The honors he has won, and the laurels he has gathered shall not be touched, but now he has asked us to continue him at the head of the civil Government of the Republic. With this question his laurels has nothing to do. When he ascended the Presidential chair, it may be said the whole people surrounded him with the cordial offer of their confidence and were willing to aid in all he might do to give the country good Government. There was not a citizen in the Republic who would have not been ready, nay proud, to serve at his call. He might even have reinforced his supporters from the ranks of the opposition. Accidental mistakes would have readily been forgiven. Evidence of good nature and honest efforts would have silenced faction clamor but his career as President warrants the confession that he had never been able fully to appreciate the difference between military command and the complex duties and responsibilities of civil administration. I doubt whether it has ever become quite clear to his mind that the Presidency means in the system of government—or why that high office was presented to him. He took it as a sort of national reward, an accommodation, a place in which, after his military exploits, he might make himself comfortable. His mind seems to have been but little disturbed by the great duties, and perplexing problems he was to take in hand. It was soon discovered for his future success he needed organized partisan support. It was easily acquired. Alliances formed themselves by natural gravitation. As soon as we find him surrounded by political managers, the Camerons, the Chandlers, the Mortons, the Conklings, the Butlers, &c., ready to do his work if he would do theirs, it was a matter of congeniality. The interests of the President and of such political chieftains identified themselves without difficulty, aiding them with executive influence in controlling their States for themselves, and they giving their aid in controlling the party for him. One hand washed the other. This was gradually developed into a system, all co operation being welcome, even such as that of Gov. Clayton in Arkansas. Then that peculiar party disposition given up which ostracised everybody who refused to obey its commands. It gave birth to a new sort of party orthodoxy, whose first tenet it was that President Grant must be re-elected. Opposition to Grant constituted high treason against the party, and, for which offense there was no quarter.

The Senator dwelt on this theme at great length, with the strength of the severest language that had yet been aimed at the President and his supporters.

After referring to the President's nepotism, his appointment of Tom Murphy, his fondness for personal pleasure, such as that we hear from time to time that the administration is out of town, he added ,,I have actually seen foreign ministers in the Capital of the nation, looking for the Government of the United States as for a lost child, or a horse strayed or stolen."

The Senator adds:

I will not wrong President Grant. He is by no means a monster of iniquity. He is simply a man, who makes use of his high official position to suit his own convenience regardless of other interests. He does not sit in his closet a designing usurper gloomily pondering how he may subvert the free institutions of the Republic. Neither does he ponder how he may preserve them. He does not ponder at all. He merely wants to carry a point. When as in the San Domingo case the Constitution happens to stand in his way he just walks over it. He does not mean to break down the authority of the laws. He simply wants them not to hamper him in his doings. He does not mean systematically to outrage the public sense of decency by nepotism and low associations; to corrupt the Civil Service and to degrade our political life. He only wants to make his relatives and favorites comfortable; to associate with men who are congenial to him, and to take the best care of his interests he can. He is not incapable of occasionally doing a good thing. He prefers a good appointment to a bad one, other things being equal. He undoubtedly desires that affairs should go well; his own welfare included. Such is the character of his personal government. We should be doing it so much honor by calling it Cæsarism. It is not. It is not inspired by any grand, lofty and long-headed ambition. It is absolutely barren of ideas and originality, bare of striking achievements, void of noble sentiments and inspiring example. It is simply dull and heavy, stupid and stubborn in its selfishness.

After pursuing this subject still further and with some bitterness the Senator spoke of the party, which naturally follows a period of great excitement and declare that the Cincinnati Convention was the result of a popular uprising from such a party; that it assumed dimensions far beyond the expectations of its originators, and embraced a multitude, who were united by one impulse to unite the whole American people in the bonds of reconciliation and fraternal feeling and to shake off personal Government and party and despotism. He acknowledged that its action had caused disappointment to himself and to others, who wished its declaration of policy and its candidates to be such that the victory of the movement would furnish an administration approaching the ideal of good Government as near as human wisdom, integrity, and earnest efforts could carry it. He declared he had come deliberately to the conclusion that no possibility existed to unite more fully all the forces, which the movement should have gathered under its banners, and argued that the overthrow of party despotism is the first thing needful to any reform; that Mr. Greeley would have at his back no regular organization, and can win the support and favor of the people only by deserving it. The Tariff Reformers, should learn from the enemies of that cause, who instantaneously find the surest and most natural bulwark in a party which is controlled by organized selfishness.

Referring to Civil Service Reform, the Senator gave the following to and from Mr. Greeley:

Senator Schurz Asks Honest Horace What are His Ideas of Civil Service Reform.

ST. LOUIS, MO., 26, 1872.

DEAR SIR:—In your letter of acceptance you promise a thorough reform of the Civil Service in general terms. The question how the problem of Civil Service Reform presents itself to your mind is one of great interest, and I would suggest if it would be consistent with your views of propriety that you give me such explanation, as will put your intentions in this respect in a clear light to yours truly:

[Signed,] CARL SCHURZ.

Honest Horace Rises to Explain—His Idea of True Civil Service Reform.

NEW YORK, July 5th, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 26th ult. only reached me three days ago. I respond as promptly as I may. The problem of civil service reform is rendered difficult by a mesalliance between the executive and the legislative branches of our federal government. Those members of Congress who favor the administration, habitually claim and are accorded a virtual monopoly of federal offices in their respective States or districts, dictating appointments and removals, as interest or caprice may suggest. The President appoints at their bidding. They legislate on subserviency to his will, often in opposition to their own convictions. Unless all history is unmeaning, this confusion of executive and legislative responsibilities and functions could not fail to distemper and corrupt the body politic. I hold that the eligibility of our presidents to re-election is the main source of this corruption. A president should be above the hope of future favor and the fear of alienating the power of ambitious partisans. He should be the official chief, not of a party, but of the Republic. He should dread nothing but the accusing voice of history and the inexorable judgment of God. He should fully realize and never forget that Congress, in its own sphere, is paramount and nowise amenable to his supervision; that the heartiest good will to his administration is perfectly compatible with the most pointed dissent from his inculcations on the very gravest questions in finance or political economy. It is the first step that costs. Let it be settled that a president is not to be re-elected, while in office, and Civil Service Reform is no longer difficult. He will need no organs, no subsidized defendants. He will naturally select his chief counsellors from among the ablest and wisest of his eminent fellow-citizens, regardless alike of the "shriek, locality" and the suggestions of selfish policy. He will have no interest to conciliate, no chief of a powerful clan to attach to his personal fortune. He will be impelled to appoint, as none will deny that he should appoint men of ripe experience in business and eminent mercantile capacity to collect, keep and disburse the revenue, instead of dexterous manipulators of primary meeting and skillful traffickers in delegates to nomination conventions. He will thus transform the Civil Service of the country from a party machine into a business establishment. No longer an aspirant for place, the president will naturally aim to merit and secure the approbation of the entire people, but especially of the eminently wise and good.

As to the machinery of the Boards of Examiners, &c., whereby the details of Civil Service Reform are to be matured and perfected, I defer to the judgment of Congress, untrammeled by the adulterous commerce in legislation and appointment, which I have already exposed and reprehended. Up to this time our experience of the doings of boards in this direction has not been encouraging, and this I am confident is not the fault of the gentlemen who have tried to serve the public for Commissioners. In so far as they may have failed, the causes of their ill success must be extrinsic. Had they been accorded a fairer field, I am sure they would have wrought to better purpose. A thinker has observed that the spirit in which we work is the chief matter, and we can never achieve Civil Service Reform until the interests which demands it shall be more potent in our public councils than those which resist, even while seeming to favor it. That this consummation is not distant I fervently trust. Meantime thanking you for your earnest and effective labors to this end, I remain, Yours.

(Signed) HORACE GREELEY.

This declaration the Senator accepted as a practical reform of the Civil Service, and added:

But the man who knows that he was not my favorite choice as a candidate, and that nothing attaches me to his fortunes but my belief in his honest desire and his great ability in opportunities to do good, may be assured that in every effort to carry out the programme here laid down, I, as well as many abler men, who think as I do, will stand faithfully and resolutely by his side with active co-operation.

After speaking of the need of embracing every opportunity to take any practical step in the direction of reform, the Senator discussed at length the need reconciliation between the North and South, the restoration of local self-government at the South and the development of the highest and noblest aspirations among the Southern people.

Regarding party relations, he said, the Republicans ask me: "Shall we not be swallowed up by the old Democratic party." So you recognize the old Democratic party. I suspect it does not recognize itself. Do you fear to be swallowed by that old Democratic party? Why the Democratic party has been swallowed up itself by the new era. No body need fear that I would lead them from the Republican into the Democratic camp, for I do not intend to go there myself, unless I greatly mistake the tendency of the times. The day is not very far off when there will be but the little of an old Republican camp to go from and but little of an old Democratic camp to go to. This period is pregnant with new formations, which need but the electric spark of opportunity to spring into shape. This is the time for independent action, and those who think as I do will not after having shaken off the shackles of the one old party take upon their limbs the shackles of another party, which cannot do what the Democratic party has done without dropping its historical identity. I honor the patriotic spirit of the men who achieved so tremendous a revolution, and in the great work before us I hail with joy and cordiality their alliance. But the party that has done this cannot return to its old grooves. It is impossible. The first attempt would shiver it into atoms.

ERIE.

Destructive Conflagration.

NEW YORK, July 24.—About eight o'clock to-night a fire broke out in the carpenter shop of the Erie Railway Company near the shore end of the Long Dock, Jersey City, which shop formed the eastern end of a parallelogram of shops covering an area of three hundred by two hundred and fifty feet of the western end fronting on Prevost street. Within the space thus enclosed were repair shops, machine shops, blacksmith, carpenter and paint shops, and the general store rooms of the company. Before the firemen could get to work the flames extended along the roof of the machine shop and were bursting out of every window for three hundred feet. In less than an hour the whole block of shops was in ruins. Within the repair shops were 33 locomotives, about half a dozen almost new. Most of them were freight engines, but there were several fine express locomotives in the repair shop. The machine and blacksmith shops were full of costly machinery, boilers, trip hammers, furnaces, &c. One of the trip hammers alone cost $30,000 within a month. The buildings contained copper, tin and wooden patterns and a full supply of the best tools for railway purposes. The shops were of brick, two stories high, with slate roofs, and were only completed eight months ago, at a cost of about $80,000. Some of the workmen state that the conflagration was occasioned by fire left unbanked in the blacksmith shop, when the men left at six o'clock. Another account says a barrel of oil exploded from some unknown cause.

Still another locates the origin in the carpenter shop where the evidences were first discovered. Over five hundred workmen are thrown out of employment. The store rooms of the company, three stories high, were the last to yield to the flames. They contained a full assortment of miscellaneous stores, lamps, head-lights, &c.

The total loss is estimated at $60,000 as follows: Machinery, $175,000; locomotives, $345,000; buildings, $80,000. The insurance is about $400,000. The companies have not yet been ascertained. The conflagration was witnessed by probably thirty thousand people. Two firemen were struck by the falling walls, one, James McCarty, was killed, the other badly injured.

LATER.—All the books and papers in the shops were destroyed. McCarty, who was killed, was engineer of one of the steamers, and was crushed by the falling walls, while at his post.

PRESIDENT JUAREZ DEAD.

An Attack of Apoplexy the Cause—Lerdo de Tejada, Chief Justice, the Temporary Ruler Until Congress Assembles.

MATAMORAS, via New Orleans, July 24.—Gen. Rocha telegraphed from Monterey this afternoon that President Juarez had died on the night of the 28th instant, from an attack of apoplexy, which had seized him at five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, and directed that the flags of the Government should be placed at half-mast. The news was received by all classes with astonishment, and was not credited until it was confirmed by a second dispatch from Rocha.

The presidency of the Republic will devolve upon Lerdo de Tejada, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and until recently Secretary of Foreign Affairs in President Juarez's Cabinet, but lately in opposition to the Government and regarded as sympathizing with the Revolutionists, although remaining in the city City of Mexico and taking no actual part with the insurgents, until Congress shall order an election to fill the vacancy.

ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN.

An Address of the Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League.

The workingmen of Pittsburgh, as will appear from the following document, seem to be decidedly opposed to the importation of Chinese on account of tending to reduce wages to starvation rates. For thirty years HORACE GREELEY has been urging the interests of the workingmen upon the attention of the Government, while the party in power boast that it has been reducing the tariff.

As GREELEY is a workingman himself, and the advocacy of the workingmen has been his especial labor, and as the other side is now importing Chinese, and reducing the tariff, we are not so illogical as to expect these people can consistently do aught but vote for GREELEY. If they comprehend their own interests, and we do not doubt their shrewdness, they cannot vote otherwise:

Fellow Workingmen of the United States:

The time has come for our unification as workingmen. Experience has demonstrated that it is unwise and unsafe to trust our interests to the control of others, so long as those principles of political economy and general government which most vitally affect us are not permanently established, but are still the subject of legislative wrangling or administrative discretion.

Without unity of sentiment as to what our interests demand, supported by unity of action, we are nothing, although in numbers we are a million. Yet we are divided in sentiment, and without any common principle of action, and not agreed upon any means to carry out those principles which affect us all alike.

We owe our present prosperity to the industrial and commercial industry which has been stimulated and sustained by the protective tariff of the past eleven years.

We cannot afford to work for the low wages paid to labor in foreign countries, and therefore we must look to a protective tariff which will protect us from an unfair competition with foreign labor, for our own means of earning a comfortable livelihood.

Three times in our history we have been precipitated into national bankruptcy by lowering duties on imports to the extent which permitted the products of foreign labor to supplant our home labor.

First, in 1817, our labor was idled and our industries destroyed, and the nation reduced to poverty. Again, in 1836, reduced duties on imports compelled American merchants to go idle, and brought poverty to every door. Again in 1857 low duties closed mills, and reduced all classes to comparative want, because none could earn enough to pay for English imported products. These national disasters have occurred in periods of twenty years, and events indicate the possible recurrence of a similar disaster at the expiration of another twenty years.

A large number of persons acting under the belief that tariff duties are a tax on consumers, disregarding the dearly bought lessons of history and experience, and turning from the dictates of sober reason, are seeking to overturn and destroy the system of protection, by which our nation and we individually have been lifted into comfort and plenty.

This class of persons are seeking to engraft their opinions and theories of political and industrial development upon the policy of the national government by the election to offices of trust and honor of persons pledged to the establishment of these false and pernicious views. They desire to transform this nation into a commercial dependency of a foregn nation, as it formerly was a colonial dependency.

Our interests as workingmen are at stake. If we wait longer before organizing for our protection, we will be too late. While our purpose is not for aggressive political action, we mean to unite, and by that unity exercise a healthful influence upon all matters affecting our interests.

We therefore appeal to you, fellow workingmen of the United States, to unite with us in a Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League, to promote and maintain a protective tariff.

Address Corresponding Secretary, Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League, office *Iron World* building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Respectfully,

William Henry,	Evan P. Evans,
Jas. F. McGuire,	David J. Davies,
John F. Smith,	Daniel Griffin,
John M. Davis,	Andrew Stuart,
Fred. Protzman,	James Kelly,
Christ. Burns,	Miles S. Humphreys,
John A. Powell,	Richard L. Jones,
Wm. Shergold,	Richard H. Jones,
Rich. J. Thomas,	George A. Frey,
James Mercer,	David C. Hughes,
Thomas R. Jones,	

And 500 others.

Pittsburgh, April 20, 1372.

PREAMBLE AND EXTRACTS FROM CONSTITUTION.

WHEREAS, Experience has shown that a protective tariff is the best means by which the workingmen of the United States can secure that fair rate of wages for their labor which justice and equality demand they should receive; and where as a large class of persons in the United States are seeking to overturn the protective policy of the national government, and to substitute for it, a revenue tariff only, which will cause largely increased importations of the products of foreign low-priced labor, by which workingmen of the United States would be deprived of employment, and the rate of wages depressed by that unjust competition; and whereas, protection to American labor is the source of individual and national prosperity, to consumers as well as producers, in agriculture as well as manufactures; therefore,

We, the undersigned workingmen of the United States, in order to promote and maintain protection to American industries and American labor, do hereby unite ourselves in a Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League, under the following constitution:

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. This association shall be known as the Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League.

SECTION 2. The object of the Workingmen's National Protective Tariff League shall be to promote and maintain a protective tariff, for the promotion of American industries to such an extent that the capitalists and manufacturers of other countries cannot, by importing the products of foreign labor, bring the low-priced labor of other countries into competition with the labor of this country.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. Any ten men desiring to form a sub-league who will acknowledge the jurisdiction of the National League, shall be entitled to a charter when properly applied for, upon payment of the charter fee, and shall be entitled to a representation in the National League, as follows: Every Sub-League having one hundred members shall be represented by two delegates, and for every additional hundrod, they shall be entitled to one delegate. Each delegate will be entitled to one vote; but cannot vote unless present at the meeting of the National League,

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

POLITICAL.

"Clasping Hands"—The County Ticket and the Democratic County Convention—Will the Convention be Adjourned? The Question of Delegates to the Constitutional Convention and the Shrievalty—Partial List of Delegates.

[From the Daily Post of Monday.]

As it is generally understood that all those in favor of "clasping hands over the bloody chasm" which consists of Democrats, Liberal Republicans and German Reformers, there can be no objection in mentioning the fact that representative men of these parties in this county have been in consultation with a view of bringing about a union of forces and presenting such a ticket to the people, as will at least command their respect, if not their support; and which if successful will be the means of crushing out at least a large portion of the rings by which we have been plundered and robbed.

The Committee which consists of five gentlemen from each of the parties named, have held several conferences; the action of the Democrats to be binding only when ratified by their County Convention; and it should be stated here, that the gentlemen composing the Democratic Committee have nothing to do with the naming of any of the candidates ceded to them, but will leave that for the Convention to nominate.

It was expected that satisfactory arrangements would have been consummated in time for the meeting of our convention to-morrow, and we regret to find that this has not been done, for the reason that it is desired by all that the very best men shall be selected for each and every office, and such a ticket presented that shall be infinitely superior to those selected by the Grant ring. The committees of the Liberal Republicans and German Reformers are not yet ready to report the names of their candidates, and they ask that our convention be postponed for a couple of weeks, in order to give them time to present suitable names, and by which every element of opposition may be combined. This suggestion has been kindly received by a number of leading Democrats, and we understand that an effort will be made after the convention assembles and is organized, to adjourn for two or three weeks. If by so doing a better and a stonger ticket can be presented, it should receive, and will receive the approval of all interested.

In regard to the delegates to the Constitutional Convention it has been suggested in some quarters that but *three names* be presented. This is opposed by many Democrats as well as by the German Reformers and Liberal Republicans and we think with great force too, when they argue that to nominate but three instead of six delegates would be an admission that *they did not expect to elect the ticket!* Three delegates we are allowed by law and we will get under any circumstances and by nominating six, if we elect our ticket there is a good possibility of electing the six members. Then why not nominate them?

The primary meetings on Saturday throughout the county were well attended and we append a list of those elected, so far as we have been able to obtain them. It is generally conceded that Mr. Robert H. Patterson will receive the nomination for Sheriff, the most of the delegates we have heard of are either instructed or are for him. He is certainly an unobjectionable man, has successfully carried on a large business, has never held an office higher than Common Councilman, and is in no way connected with rings. Mr. H. Large of McKeesport, is also a candidate for Sheriff, and is equally as deserving and unobjectionable in every respect; but he was rather late in coming out, and thus Mr. Patterson managed to secure the inside track.

The whole business may be safely entrusted with the County Convention, and we have no doubt but that its action will be wise and that it will be cheerfully concurred in by all who are anxious to smash the corrupt rings with which we are at this time inflicted.

Below we give a partial list of delegates elected:

PITTSBURGH.

First ward—Martin Carney and Jno. Elder.
Second ward—John Mellon and Henry Freyvogle.
Third ward—Jno. A. Strain and Jos. R. Hunter.
Fourth ward—Chs. Anderson; John McShane.
Fifth ward—Wm. Raferty; Pat Murphy.
Sixth ward—Wm. Griffin and Thomas M Grath.
Seventh ward—Wm. A. McLaughlin and Patrick Fox.
Eighth ward—John Coyle and George H. Kuhn.
Ninth ward—Peter Geichshemier.
Tenth ward—John Grant and Samuel Cameron.
Eleventh ward—John Hays and Amos Barbin.
Twelfth ward—Robt. Liddell; James Neeson.
Thirteenth ward—A. W. Foster Jr., T. F. Sloan.
Fourteenth ward—W. H. Mechling; P. Connolly.
Seventeenth ward—Wm. Reardon and Thomas R. Sill.
Eighteenth ward—Henry Minhold; A. P. Ansbutz.
Twenty-second ward—J. K. Kerr; C. Magee

ALLEGHENY.

First ward—F. B. Swearingen; G. W. Boggs.
Second ward—James H. Stewart and Joseph O'Neil.
Fourth ward—1st precinct, W. H Reel, W. D. Moore.
Ninth ward—P. J. Haggerty, Wm. Tosh.

EAST BIRMINGHAM

First ward—John P. Heisel and Jacob Dressell.
Second ward—Domiale Ihmsen and Christ Field.

BIRMINGHAM.

First ward—James Salisbury and D. Berg
Second ward—Frank Plunkett and Frank Secor.

SOUTH PITTSBURGH.

J. S. Murray. Tim O'Brian.

CHARTIER'S TOWNSHIP.

Wm. Bryant and B. C. Sawyer.

WILKINS.

Hugh Turner, Dan Wearts.

M'KEESPORT.

Wm. Hartman, Jos. F. Ryan.

Rough Skin

Made smooth by using *Juniper Tar Soap* manufactured by Caswell, Hazard & Co New York.

Coal Boats Sunk.

The following disasters to the fleet recently floated out are announced: Two owned by N. J. Bigley (two boats) 44,000 bushels. Two boats belonging to J. Dippold were sunk, and one run aground, they contained 66,000 bushels. Roger S. Wallace lost one boat, 22,000 bushels; R. & J. Watson had six barges, containing 60,000 bushels, sunk; James Doyle, of McKeesport, lost one floating boat ladened with 8,000 bushels of nut coal and another belonging to him was stuck on the bar. William H. Brown lost a fuel boat with 8,000 bushels. A barge belonging to J. Sharp McDonald, and containing 12,000 bushels, sunk nearly opposite Mr. McDonald's residence at Sewickley, total about 266,000 bushels of coal, which together with the cost of the packages, would make the aggregate loss over $50,000.

Hazzard & Caswell's

Cod Liver Oil is the best.

ON A BULL-PUP.

A bull-pup sat
On a costly mat,
In the White House down in Washington;
This bull-pup growled,
This bull-pup howled,
In the White House down in Washington.

This pup was fed,
And put to bed,
In the White House down in Washington;
It costs a pile,
To feed this vile—
This vile bull-pup in Washington.

This vile bull-pup,
His time is up,
His time is up in Washington;
No more he'll bark,
And snap like a shark,
At the people down in Washington.

For his master, he,
As we all shall see,
Will see little more of Washington;
He may keep his ranch
Down at Long Branch,
And bid farewell to Washington.

He may tan his hides,
And take his rides,
But he need not ride in Washington;
His pup may growl,
His pup may howl,
But he'll howl in vain in Washington.

BOUTWELL'S SPEECH.

No Clasping of Hands Across the Bloody Chasm—More Blood with the Corpses of Men, Women and Children Wanted to Secure Grant's Re-Election.

The New York *Herald* which rather favors the re-election of President Grant, speaks out in just denunciation of the brutal utterances of Grant's Secretary of the Treasury, Boutwell, who is now engaged in making speeches for the corruptionists in North Carolina. It says:

Apart from its review of the financial policy of the administration, it was, in its political aspect, a dangerous and reprehensible effort to array the southern blacks against their white fellow-citizens and to scatter the seeds of distrust, hatred and revenge broadcast over the South. The Secretary of the Treasury denounced and spurned the proposition that the people of the Nothern and Southern States—the men who had fought the battles of the Confederacy under the banners of Lee and Stonewall Jackon, and the men who had marched to victory under the lead of Sheridan and Grant—shall now clasp hands across the bloody chasm made by the war and bury forever the bitter memories of the past. No; rather let us keep alive the animosities and hatreds that led to the rebellion, until the chasm shall be filled, it may be with the mangled victims of a more cruel war, a war of races." Slavery, says Secretary Boutwell, was the cause of this "deep dark and portentous chasm," and injustice is the essential characteristic of slavery. He refuses to recognise the fact that slavery is dead; that it can never again be revived in the United States while the world continues; that the Southern people, one and all, accept the results of the war; that the white citizens of the South ask only to live in peace and to repair their shattered fortunes, to reconstruct their desolated homes, and to place their States once again on the road to prosperity and happiness. He sees in the solid vote of the blacks, ignorant, idle and vicious though a majority of them undoubtedly are, a prospect of securing the Southern States for the administration of which he is a member and so he tells the negroes of North Carolina that it must still be war between them and their white fellow citizens, and pouring into their credulous ears the insidious poison of suspicion. If you are wise, he says in substance to the black crowd he harangues, you will never trust your liberties and and immunities to your old masters, for whenever they obtain the power, if they cannot destroy the former, they will deny you the latter. Their professions may be fair, but their hearts are false, and if you would protect yourselves your cry must be, no peace with such oppressors. Clasp hands across the bloody chasm? No; rather fill it up with more blood and with the corpses of men, woman and children whose white skins point them out as your natural enemies. We do Secretary Boutwell no injustice in this interpretation of his unfortunate speech. It will bear no other. His address is an effort to excite the worst passions of an ignorant and violent people; to array race against race; to persuade the negroes that the white Democrats of the South are their mortal enemies; to revive the deadly animosities of slavery when slavery itself has perished; to open afresh the wounds made by the war when the country is at peace. If the language used by the Secretary is less brutal and coarse than the ideas it conveys, the talent displayed in his rhetoric only renders the offence against humanity the more unpardonable.

One of Grant's Committees.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

We reproduce the list of the Illinois Grant State Central Committee, with the offices held by them:

UNITED STATES COLLECTORS.

1. S. A. Irwin, Collector Internal Revenue, Chicago.
2. R. D. Noleman, Collector Internal Revenue, Centralia.
3. A. C. Mathews, Collector Internal Revenue, Eleventh District.
4. J. D. Hamilton, Duty Collector Internal Revenue, Carthage.

ASSESSORS.

1. I. J. Kinney, Assessor Internal Revenue, Ninth District.
2. James Fishback, Assessor Internal Revenue, Twelfth District.
3. W. H. Barlow, Assessor Internal Revenue, Fifteenth District.

POSTMASTERS.

1. James Goodspeed, Postmaster, Joliet.
2. W. D. Sellers, Postmaster, Pekin.
3. Edward Bonham, Postmaster, Fairfield.

UNITED STATES MAIL AGENT.

1. George S. Bangs, General Mail Agent, Post Office Department.

WHISKY SUPERVISOR.

1. P. H. Pope, partner of Dan Munn, Whisky Supervisor.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

1. James P. Root, County Attorney, Cook county.
2. C. B. Boyer, Supervisor.
3. J. M. Beardsley, County Clerk.
4. R. A. Holbart, State's Attorney.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORIES OF PUBLIC LANDS.

1. J. S. Wilcox, Elgin, Kane county.
2. J. B. Needles, Nashville.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

1. Charles B. Farwell, Chicago.

RECAPITULATION.

United States Collectors Int. Revenue	4
United States Assessor Int. Revenue	3
United States Postmasters	3
United States Mail Agent	1
Partner of Whisky Supervisor	1
County Officers	4
United States Depositories Pub. Money	1
Member of Congress	1
Total office holders.	19

There are seven other members of the committee, of whom we have no information. But these nineteen are, of course, the active intelligence of the committee.

These nineteen office-holders have sent out a notice to the people of the State that they must take one of the papers edited in this city by the United States Pension Agent or the United States Appraiser of Imports.

Income Tax.

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, in reply to a correspondent who states that the impression of thousands is that the income tax of 1871 was abolished at the last session of Congress, corrects the writer by stating that the income tax for 1871 is claimed to be collectable, and is now, in course of collection. A brief resume of the odious income tax laws from the beginning in 1861 will be of interest just here:

It should be remembered that this tax is a war tax, here and in every other nation where it is, or ever has been imposed. It has no other justification than the supposed necessities arising from war. Under the war cry of 1861 we got our first income tax law of July 1st, 1862. It should have been our last. It has tainted many, a man's heart with the sin of "white lies." That law levied a tax of 3 per cent. on all incomes over $600 and less than $10,000 per annum, and 5 per cent. on all over $10,000. It also imposed on newspapers a tax of 3 per cent. on all receipts for advertisements over $1,000, and fairly bristled with penalties to make it effective. Next came the act of June 30, 1864, which largely increased the tax imposed by that of 1862. It levied 5 per cent. on incomes over $600; 7½ per cent. on incomes over $5,000 and under $10,000, and 10 per cent. on all over $10,000, with a corresponding increase on other items enumerated. Taxes on dividends were increased from three to five per cent. The personal income tax was always assessed in May for the previous calender year. At the time of the passage of the act of June 30, 1864, the tax for 1863 had been levied, and nearly all collected, so it remained to take effect on the next year's assessment, except as to corporations, whose taxes were deducted upon declaration of each balance sheet or dividend. Then again came a monstrous proposition in the special joint resolution of July 4, 1864, which took the returns of the last year, and by an unconstitutional levy made each man's return pay in October, 1864, five per cent. additional on the income of 1863. That makes 8 per cent. paid by individuals for the year 1863. In addition, every man's private accounts were published in the newspapers. Then came the act of March 3, 1865, which forestalled assessments under the act of June 30, 1864, and fixed the tax at 5 per cent on all incomes over $600, and 10 per cent. on all over $5,000. The war ended while this imposition was in course of collection, but the tax was continued. By act of July 13, 1866, all incomes, both of individuals and corporations, were fixed at five per cent., and the faith of Congress was distinctly pledged that "said tax shall be collected, till, for and including the year 1870, *and no longer.*" March 2, 1867, the limit of individual taxation was raised to $1,000 and 5 per cent. was retained as the rate, and another stipulation was inserted, as if to show the deliberate intent of Congress, that "said tax shall be collected for and including the year 1870, *and no longer.*" But the act of July 14, 1870, the next and last of the series of Congress, reduced the tax to 2½ per cent. and extended the exemption to $2,000. In 1862 Commissioner Boutwell decided that corporation dividends were taxable when payable. That taxed dividends earned in 1861 because they were paid in 1862. Commissioner Douglass, ten years later, decided that the act of July 14, 1870, extended the operations of the income tax one year longer, to include the year 1871, and he, reversing the decision of Mr. Boutwell ten years before, decided that dividends of corporations are taxable when earned; so that a dividend declared five years from now, if earned last year, is still subject to income tax of 2½ per cent., and the tax on individuals or 1871 is now in course of collection.

Various ineffectual attempts were made at every session of Congress, from the time of the passage of the first act, in 1862, up to March, 1872, to effect a repeal of the odious, and, as is believed, unconstitutional law. On the 28th of March, 1872, the Senate passed its tariff bill, based on a House bill to remove all duties from tea and coffee. At the end of the bill Senator Scott tacked on a general tax-repealing clause, which included a repeal of the income tax for 1870. Mr. Blair made a test of that part of it, but the Senate by a vote of 19 to 21, refused to strike it out. The bill was afterwards laid on the table in the House. The income tax law dies by limitation with the collection of the tax assessed for 1871, which is now in course of collection, and which, by constrained construction, it is claimed there is authority for collecting now. As an item of information on this subject we append the following as the annual collections of income tax, under the various laws in existence: In 1863, $2,741,858; in 1864, $20,294,732; in 1865, $32,050,017; in 1866, $72,893,159; in 1867, $66,014,429; in 1868, $41,455,598; in 1869, $34,791,856; in 1870, $37,775,874; in 1871, so far as accounted, 19,162,651.

THE DOLLLY VARDENS FOR GRANT.

An Appeal to the Women of the United States to Co-operate with and Labor for the Success of the Republican Party.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 19.—The *Democrat and Chronicle* contains an appeal of which the following is a synopsis:

To the Women of hte United States:

The hour for political action has come. For the first time in the history of the country woman is recognized in the platform of a large and dominant party. Philadelphia has spoken, and women is no langer ignored. This is the thin edge of the entering wedge which shall break woman's slavery into pieces, and make us at last a nation in which caste of sex shall fall with caste of color, and humanity alone shall be the criterion of human rights.

The women of the country have long looked to the Republican party in hope, and not in vain, for to-day we are launched into the political sea. It must hereafter fight our battles. This great party, this progressive party, have taken the initiative step, will never go back on its record. Many Republican leaders and Republican candidates extend their sympathy, while the other party gives no promise either in its platform or letters of its nominees. Horace Greeley has for years been our most bitter opponent. Both by tongue and pen he has heaped abuse, ridicule and misrepresentation upon our leading women, while the whole power of the *Tribune* has been used to crush out our great reform, and now he continues his hostile course. Women and women speakers are earnestly needed to co-operate therefore with the Republican party.

The appeal is signed on behalf of the National Woman's Suffrage Association by

SUSAN B. ANTHONY,
President,
MATILDA JOSLYN GAGE,
Chairman Executive Committee.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Radical Leaders Running Away From the State to Stay Until After Election—Grants Faint-Hearted Friends.

A Philadelphia dispatch says:

The exodus of political orators of the Grant persuasion has been so great from this city that the party of Grant, Cameron, Hartranft, and corruption generally, are left almost destitute of speakers so far as Pennsylvania is concerned. The only persons of prominence to growl at Greeley and to extol the virtues of Grant are Simon Cameron, Bob Mackey, State Treasurer; John F. Hartranft, the borrower of $7,000 from State Agent Evans; M. S. Quay, and the Harrisburg Postmaster, Mr. Bergner. Morton McMichael, who presided temporarily so eloquently at the late Grant Convention, has gone to Europe for three months. A day's fishing would hardly suffice to heal the contrition he felt because the Convention aforesaid could not see his peculiar fitness to wear the old clothes of Colfax; hence amidst the gaeties of Parisian life he hopes to recover his old-time joviality. General Charles H. T. Collis, one of the great soldier-statesmen of the day, whose clarion voice rallies men to the polls, will not rally them this year, for he too has gone to Europe. Then our distinguished Attorney-General of the State—who was overlooked by Grant when Williams, of Oregon, was called to the Cabinet as the nation's prosecutor—has been afflicted with Hartranft ague, and to effect a cure he has followed his physician's advice and gone to Europe, to remain till frost comes. Attorney-General Brewster is our most gifted and eloquent political orator; he will be missed; and, worst of all, Judge Kelley, who did the noblest work of his life the last day of the Congress session, has a bronchial affection that has taken him with his interesting family to Montana to remain until December. For many years Kelley was the orator who annually spoke for the Union League of this city its high protection tariff speech. But while all the great Grant men are running away from the scene of action, our great war Governor Curtin and his Secretary Coffey, and Galusha A. Grow, and others who are away, are coming home to take part in the liberal movement in favor of Mr. Greeley.

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CAMPAIGN POST.

The campaign of 1872 bids fair to be one of the most exciting in our Political History, not even excepting the celebrated campaign of 1840.

For the purpose of assisting in the dissemination of the doctrine of

POLITICAL REFORM.

We have determined to use our MAMMOTH WEEKLY as

A CAMPAIGN PAPER!

For the period of FIVE MONTHS, at the rates given below. Subscriptions can commence at any time and continue for the time specified.

TERMS: FOR FIVE MONTHS.

5 Copies to one Address	$ 3.00
10 " " " "	5.50
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50 Copies to one Address and one to Getter up of Club	22.50

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JOB MOSES'

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.

These invaluable Pills are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstruction from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES

They are particularly suited. They will in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity; and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The circulars around each package give full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for them, sealed from observation.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

It is the fate of every truly valuable medicine to be COUNTERFEITED. *Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively* COUNTERFEITED. *The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless. Dishonest Druggists endeavor to sell the counterfeits to make greater profits.*

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar enclosed to the Sole Proprietor, JOB MOSES, 16 Cortlandt street, New York, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, *securely sealed* from any knowledge of its contents. july17:mw&f.

NOTICE—APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE next Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania for a charter for the Ætna Savings Bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars, and to be located in the city of Pittsburgh, in the county of Allegheny. je25dmw

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for the creation of a corporation by the name and style of "The Home Real Estate and Savings Bank," to be located in the city of Pittsburgh. The object of the corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real estate, in connection with banking or discounting privileges. The amount of capital stock to be fixed at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. je20-d&w6m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

$300 000!

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Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in Public at St. Louis.

Grand Single Number Scheme
50,000 NUMBERS.
Class G. to be Drawn July 31, 1872.

5,200 Prizes, Amounting to $300,000.

1 prize of	$50,000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	12,450	9 prizes of	1,000
1 prize of	10,000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	7,500	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5,000	9 prizes of	250
4 prizes of	2,500	35 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1,000	35 prizes of	150
20 prizes of	500	100 prizes of	100
40 prizes of	340	5,000 prizes of	10

Tickets $10. Half Tickets $5. Quarters $2 50.

☞ Our lotteries are chartered by the State, are always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners.

☞ The official drawing will be published in the St. Louis papers, and a copy sent to purchasers of tickets.

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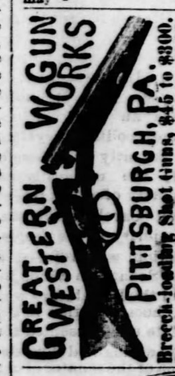

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THE OUTLOOK.

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Eloquent Address of Hon. D. W. Voorhees.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 18.—In accepting the Democratic nomination for Congress at the Convention in Spencer to-day, Mr. Voorhees made a long and elaborately prepared speech; the most interesting portions of which are given verbatim in the following extracts:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:—You have done me a great honor to-day, the greatest I have ever received, and greater I think, when all the circumstances are considered, than usually falls to the lot of public men in this country. You have one and all refused to listen to what has been said to my disadvantage and you have demanded that I should remain in your service. You know me better than all the world, besides we have laborerd together in the past, and you have bestowed upon me already ten years of official life. If, therefore, after so much experience of each other, you find men in any degree worthy of such confidence as you have here manifested, I may indeed feel that I have not lived altogether in vain. I call you to witness also that I have not sought this nomination but urged that it might be given to some one else. It is a prize, it is true, coming from the source it does, which is equal to the highest ambition, but circumstances of a purely personal and domestic nature led me to declare two years ago publicly in every part of the district that I was then making my last race for Congress. Again one year ago I repeated my wish to quit public life and bestow what ability and energy I possess to my private interests. It cannot, therefore, be said that all the reluctance, which I have manifested in regard to the present contest, is of recent date.

I am not here, however, to shun the events of the last two months, and the new and peculiar responsibilities, which they impose. This is an occasion for perfect frankness between you and me. I will talk to you, therefore, as if I was seated at your hearthstones, and if the outside world is listening, I trust it will hear of nothing of which we will be ashamed.

A close observation of the lawless and outrageous conduct of the present administration and the great and increasing disgust in the public mind, long ago convinced me that an easy opportunity would be presented this year for the Democratic party by presenting one of its ablest and purest men for the Presidency, to regain the control of government and re-establish civil liberty and equality in the burdens as well as the blessings of the Republic. I gave honest Republicans the same credit, which they now gave us, in believing that they would sufficiently rise above party to vote against a corrupt administration without regard to the company in which they performed so noble an act. I still believe they would have done so; that any one of the four or five Democratic statesmen, who might be named, eminent for ability and purity of character, could have been elected to the Presidency over the present very unpopular incumbent. Entertaining this opinion with the force of an absolute conviction, I made an earnest effort to have it prevail in the minds of others in view of the approaching National Democratic Convention. I exercised my right as a member of this Democratic party in pointing out what I thought its action ought to be. This is a right for which I am beholding to no one. I have no apologies to make for having exercised it as I did, I would do so again under similar circumstances. I do not claim te be a shrewd and managing politician, if shrewdness and management consists in suppressing my hones' convictions on public questions, and waiting until I find whether they are popular or not. I hold that all men have a duty to perform in assisting to create a perfect public opinion by expressing their own on all proper occasions.

In opposing the nomination of Mr. Greeley, I acted on this principle, and no one will expect me now or hereafter to retract a work I have spoken or written on tha subject. The influence of my words, i they had any, was directed to the Baltimore Convention and not beyond the action of that body. They must stand as my sincere utterances in behalf of an object, over which that body had legitimate authority and ultimate control. But I will doubtless be reminded that my views were not adopted at Baltimore and that my opinions were disregarded. All this is true, and I do not pretend to disguise my deep regret. I would gladly have it otherwise, and I have given the subject as careful and as conscientious an examination in order to ascertain the true path of duty as it has been in my power to make.

If I could, at this point, abandon public station consistently with my obligation to my party, my friends, and the duties I owe as a citizen to my country, the path before me would be easy and smooth. Your action alone, however, here to-day under all the circumstances of the past and present impels me me to accept your nomination and make one more campaign with you, and for that purpose we must look the future coolly and resolutely in the face, in the light of the recent result at Baltimore. Whenever and wherever in all the ages and nations of the world, men have associated themselves together for common objects, whether in affairs of church or State, the power of a final decision over matters in controversy amongst themselves has been specifically lodged somewhere. Without this authority no bond would be strong enough to produce united action in behalf of any purpose, however great and beneficent, so widely do men honestly differ in regard to the means and the details by which the most desirable ends are to be attained. Of course no sect or party, religious or political, has the right or the power to crush out the independent convictions of its members, and it is not only the privilege but the duty of the members of the organization to abandon it whenever they perceive that they can more surely secure the great objects they have in view by so doing. Great and binding, therefore, as all Democrats concede the authority of a more than two-thirds majority of a National Democratic Convention to be, yet if you were fully persuaded that you could better serve your country and more certainly rescue her from the shame and disgrace, into which she has been plunged, by leaving your old organization and seeking new party relations you would be justified in such a course. But let me say to the Democratic masses in this district and throughout the State that I see no such course open to any friend of his country. To those who have so warmly coincided in opinion with me on the propriety of Mr. Greeley's nomination and their name is legion, let me say that the Democratic party is infinitely preferable in my judgment, even with Horace Greeley as its candidate, to that portion of the Republican party, which acknowledges the leadership of Grant and the profligate managers by which he is lead on to his own and his country's ruin. No thought of recreancy or infidelity to the Democratic party ever entered my mind. As I cannot control its councils I shall submit to them, hoping that time may show its ways to be wiser and more beneficial to the country than I predicted. He who cannot have his own way in this world is not, therefore, in my opinion, justified in doing nothing. He can without inconsistency concede that others may be more enlightened than himself on the points at issue, and give their plans a fair trial.

SPEECH OF HON. D. W. VOOHEES.

If we turn, however, for a brief survey of the broad field of national politics many strange and significant aspects are presented to our view. We constantly hear of the unwonted position of the Democratic party. Its action and its attitude we admit to be unusual, but I think if we examine we will find other occurrences in the political world quite as novel and striking as anything in the conduct of the Democracy. Is the condition of the Republican organization so natural and healthy that it can afford to sneer at the supposed sickness and death of its powerful neighbor? At the close of the war it succeeded to illimitable power and possessions. Its means, by which to seduce the venal, overawe the timid and coerce all others into its support, were absolutely boundless in eleven States and nearly so every where else. If this powerful party had been pure and unselfish in its devotion to the welfare of the country; if it had even managed with an eye single to the prosperity of the laboring people; if it had fostered the industrial classes, instead of the monopolies; if it had conciliated the conquered, instead of bruising them every day afresh with additional stripes, if it had sought to invigorate and enrich an impoverished section of the greatest natural wealth instead of scourging it into still more horrible barrenness and misery; if it had built on love and patriotism, instead of hate and greed, it would have had before it a larger lease of power at the hands of the American people than was ever granted to a political party in the history of the world. But bloated with much power and countless wealth its career has been full of wretchedness, gradually but surely forfeiting the confidence of the people and driving the best elements out of its organization. This fact is strickingly illustrated by the history of political contests in Indiana in 1864, when the waves of Radical misrule reached their highest point in this State, a majority of 21,000 was recorded against the Democratic party. Two years later in 1866, we again met the same enemy and reduced this majority to 14,000. In 1868 we fought again under the same colors and wiped out the entire majority against us, the Radicals only saving the State officers by the fraudulent returns of a few hundred majority. Thus stood the contest in Indiana when the Fifteenth Amendment, never legally ratified, a fraud in my individual judgement on the American people, gave an increase of 10,000 negro voters to the Radicals; yet in 1870 we defeated this coalition of blacks and whites and placed about 3,000 of a majority on the side of the gallant and unfaltering Democracy of the State. Certainly this is not a record to beget discouragement. It shows the steady decay of the Republican party in Indiana. It shows a loss on its part in eight years of at least 34,000 votes. It shows further, that if the Democracy does as usual on its own account this year, we will carry the State by 15,000 majority and if the Liberal Republican party can even moderately well fulfill its expectation, the vote of the State will be cast against the Administration party, both in October and in November, by larger majorities than have ever heretofore been known in her history.

There is another branch, however, of the domestic policy of the present administration which has perhaps more strongly induced the present political movement against it, than any other, for it comprises within itself the wrongs and villainies of all others. The condition of the South has at last aroused universal attention, and almost universal indignation. That unhappy section is at last recognized as a portion of our common country, and as such is entitled to an equality before the law with all other sections. General Grant was elected to the Presidency exclaiming "Let us have peace," but the cry has been a cheat and a delusion. There has been no peace for the helpless people of the South. They have longed for it and prayed for it, but it has not come. A worse form of war than marching columns has preyed upon them. It has been a war of robbers, spies and jailors. I say, without fear of intelligent contradiction, that in all that goes to destroy the prosperity of a country and crush the welfare of its people, the administration of public affairs in the South for the last three years has been the worst, the most truly infernal, ever known in the history of a civilized people. It is a subject on which I have bestowed an earnest attention and with which I have made myself familiar. During the last session of Congress, I demonstrated from official proof that a system of plunder had been pursued under the protection and approval of the present administration, by which the entire eleven reconstructed States of the South had been impoverished and a majority of them made bankrupt. Debts and outstanding obligations amounting in the aggregate to at least five million dollars have been fastened by official thieves on the tax-payers of that blighted region, for the purpose of aiding in this wholesale robbery by reducing the Southern people to silence and submission. While it was going on it has been falsely assumed that they were in a lawless frame of mind, and must be placed under laws as despotic and infamous as an Austrian edict against Hungary in 1849, or a British act of Parliament against Ireland in the last century. The true policy of the bandit prevails from Virginia to Texas. Wherever the touch of this administration and its followers has been felt, it has been the money of the people or their lives and liberties, and in a majority of the States, both. They have not only had their very substance eaten out, by adventurous scoundrels, but they have been deprived in their own persons of every American right. Their property is not only at the mercy of mercenary vagabonds but under the legislation of the past few years husband or father, wife or mother, son or daughter, in the entire South, could be consigned indefinitely to prison on the mere suspicion of any brutal or depraved spy, whether white or black, there to lay, without hope of speedy trial or release, on bail, until those who had deprived them of the benefits of the writ of *habeas corpus* either turned them out or packed a jury for their conviction. When I recall and dwell upon the appalling crimes against liberty and against the common rights of humnity, I cannot wonder at the strong and bitter cry, which comes up from the South for any body to defeat the re-election of the man, who has inspired them, and regarded them with grim and heartless satisfaction and in many instances committed them himself. The man who is drowning, or who sees his wife and children perishing in flames must not be censured for adopting any method, not criminal in itself, by which to save himself or all that is dear to him. I have, therefore, listened with perfect patience to the voice of the South in this crisis, knowing, as I do, her extreme and immediate necessities. Her urgent appeal for the nomination of Mr. Greeley has been regarded by her friends in the North almost as the last despairing cry of a brave and noble people, reduced to a hopeless extremity, beholding, as they think, one more chance to save themselves from a ruin infinitely worse than death. I fervently pray God that their hopes may be realized, and many a Northern man will suspend his differences with Mr. Greeley on account of the people of the South, who would not do so on his own. They believe the election of Mr. Greeley afford them relief, and in that belief they demand his nomination. It has been accorded more in reference to their condition and their wishes than to any one cause. If Mr. Greeley, under these circumstances, should be elected, he will stand pledged by the strongest obligations that ever rested upon an honorable man to bestow upon the South the blessings of a just, kind and fraternal policy of the Goverament. If he did not do so after the confidence reposed in him by that section, he would be accursed amongst men. Let us hope, however, with our brethren in the South that the experiment may be a complete success, that his election may banish misrule and plunder from their midst, restore peace in reality as well as in name, bring back a cheerful and contented devotion to the laws of the country and a pride in the flag, which affords an equal protection to all citizens. Let us hope that the deadly paralysis so long afflicting the South and destroying her vast productive resources may speedily be succeeded by perfect health and vigor. If our Government is to be restored to its natural proportions and strength, our States must be as free in one section as in the other. We must have no lines where freedom is halted by the bayonet on American soil, and when all are treated alike by the Government they will all bear to it the same allegiance. Whatever may have been the bloody struggles of the past, when this kind of a union of hearts in support of the Government shall take place, having for its basis the principles of justice, liberty and equality, then will this nation rise like a strong man after sleep and go forth to new glories, renewing the purity of its youth in connection with the gigantic proportions of the age.

But there was one step possible to be taken by this administration to complete its scandalous career in connection with foreign affairs and it took that step when it permitted, and its officeholders engaged in, the sale of vast quantities of arms and ammunition to be used in slaughtering the people of Germany, then engaged in a war forced on them by the ambition of Louis Napoleon. The spirit of speculation and money-getting was so active in the official circles of Government that it broke out in a traffic of death to a friendly people, whose kindred are honest and hard-working citizens in every county in the United States. This sinister and revolting fact does not rest upon Democratic testimony, but upon that of the oldest and ablest Republicans. There was no denial of it, and when the German, who yet acknowledged his allegiance and military duty to Fatherland, hurried back from this country to join the ranks of his countrymen at home, as many did, perhaps he crossed the Ocean in a vessel laden with the weapons of his own destruction furnished by the official authority of the American Government, and doubtless there are now German soldiers sleeping in their graves, sent there by American bullets, fired from American guns, furnished to the armies of the French Emperor by the administration of Ulysses S. Grant. It cannot be otherwise when we reflect that enough was sent to equip an army of 60,000 men for the field.

Gentlemen, it is against an administration sustained by practices such as these and many more of like criminality, that the people of the United States are now mustering under various organizations for a united assault. It does not follow that those, who think alike in regard to the necessity of its overthrow, should think alike in regard to everything else. It is conceded by men of various opinions to be a common obstacle to the general welfare, and a common reproach to the good name of the country. If a common nuisance was erected in a city the residents would not stop to inquire into each other's views on all other questions, before they would agree to unite for its abatement. They would leave them for subsequent discussion and settlement and proceed at once to destroy the cause of general discomfort and sickness. So now we find men who are in favor of a high protective tariff and those who are against it, as I am; men who are for negro suffrage and those who are against it, as I am; men who are for the immediate return to specie payments and those who are against it, as I am; men who believe in paying the bonds of the government in gold, and those who believe in paying them according to the law of the contract as decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, as I do; men who are in favor of exempting them from taxation and those who are opposed to such exemption; men who believe that the seventeen hundred national banks are necessary to furnish the people a circulating medium of one hundred and fifty millions, at a cost of thirty per cent. to the tax-payers, and those who believe, as I do, that a currency can be furnished to the people without this enormous per cent.; men who differ widely upon nearly every political issue earnestly agreeing that the first step towards good government and general reform is to drive from power the present Administration and its corrupt surroundings; all Democrats join in such a work in strict consistency with the principles of their whole lives, and will welcome an alliance with all honorable men who espouse the same cause. In advocating this cause, I shall abandon no principle, on which I have heretofore obtained your support.

Governor Morton has much to say about the alleged inconsistency of the Democratic party and comments upon the expression that we have turned our backs on the past. In one sense every man turns his back upon the past with the dawn of every new day and the incoming of its new duties and responsibilities. He who lives to accomplish the true work of life, lives in the present and with his face to the future. However well his work of yesterday is done he cannot waste the remainder of his days in its contemplation. He must listen to the voices that bid him on, and obey the hands that beckon him forward. The Democracy, therefore, does not turn its back upon the past in repudiation of its record. It simply faces the future, and enters upon the fields of action which have opened. If, however, it had turned its back upon the past in the degrading sense ascribed to it by Gov. Morton, it would not lay in his mouth to his utter reproach. I cannot recall a single political issue in the last eighteen years commencing with the repeal of the Missouri compromise in 1854, in which he has not occupied both sides with equal zeal, with equal ability and equal abuse of his adversaries for the time being. Since the war, he has announced that a State, which tolerated negro suffrage and negro officials, would be an unfit place of residence for white people, and would repel white immigration from its borders. He directly turned his back on this position and furiously assailed those who did not do the same. He espoused the payment of bonds in greenbacks to the extent that Senator Morrill, of Vermont, told him in the Senate that he went farther even than Pendleton on that subject. He very soon turned his back on that doctrine, and bowed lower at the golden shrine of Grant's administration than any one else in all the land. He eulogized the Treaty with England, by which indirect damages were to be obtained on the Alabama claims. He turned his back on that, and was the leader of the Senatorial party which changed the Treaty to suit England. He has for years had himself proclaimed as the soldiers' friend, perhaps above all men in the United States. He has also turned his back upon the soldiers. What has he done for them since the war? Who fill the best Federal offices in this State under his connection with the Federal patronage? Not soldiers; or if here and there one has received an appointment, as in the case of Gen. Gresham, he has most likely not been recommended by Morton.

When I introduced a bill in Congress, by which every crippled soldier as well as the widows and orphans of those who were killed in the service, should have one hundred and sixty acres of land without being required to settle on and improve it, did Governor Morton lend a helping hand? Able-bodied American citizens are entitled to so much land because they can work upon it. The worst sufferers by the war, the wounded soldier element in our midst, and those made widows and orphans, are deprived of this benefit on account of those very wounds and losses, which have disabled them from farming, and have made their wants and their claims all the greater. Does not a public man turn his back upon the soldier, when he refuses to him in his crippled condition the same aid which is given by the Government to the stalwart and robust men of the country, who were not in the war at all? Again has Gov. Morton not turned his back upon the soldier in refusing to assist in equalizing the bounties of the early veterans with the amount received by those who served later in the war? It is a shameful fact that the soldiers who served nearly three years of the war have received but $300 bounty, while those who served but little more than one year near its close have received a bounty of $400 for their services. Various efforts have been made in Congress to place them all on an equality by paying the additional $100 to the veterans, who are entitled to it. A bill for this purpose has passed the House, I believe, three times, but has always been defeated in the Senate. Henry Wilson, now candidate for Vice President, has all the time been Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, and could have secured its passage. So could Morton if he had not turned his back upon the soldier, and his face toward other subjects more pleasing and profitable to his ambition.

I submit, therefore, that he is not a proper person to arraign me or any one else for turning away from the past. If I am re-elected to Congres, I shall pursue the same course I have heretofore, only promising you greater industry in your service, in my attention towards the interests of my constituents. I know no party. If a Republican applies to me for assistance in his business, he will receive it as readily as a Democrat, without the slightest reference as to how he has voted. I hold myself as the public servant of all the citizens of my district, as long as it continues me in Congress. Let this fact always be borne in mind and let no one hesitate to act upon it.

The Reform Cause.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 18.—The first Liberal Republican demonstration of the campaign in this city was held to-night at the Academy of Music, speeches were made by the Hon. G. W. Julian, J. W. Evans and Col. McLean.

Judge Horace P. Beddle of Logansport, was nominated for Congress by the Democratic and Liberal Republican Conventions of the Ninth district at Keokomo to-day.

INDIANA.

Eloquent Speech of Hon. T. A. Hendricks.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 21.—The Democratic mass meeting held last night at the Academy of Music was large and enthusiastic. Hon. E. S. Alvord, Chairman of the Central Committee, presided. Hon. T. A. Hendricks made the principal speech, of which the following is a synopsis:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—To you of the Democratic party I have something first to say. This meeting is an approval and ratification of the action of our National Convention at Baltimore in the adoption of the Cincinnati ticket and platform. I need not speak at any length of the influences and considerations, which brought about that result. A large body of the Republican party in some of the States and finally at the National Mass Convention at Cincinnati resolved that they could no longer support that party under its present management, and proposed co-operation with all those who seek to restore purity to the public service everywhere and patriotism to the national councils in the place of a blind and exacting devotion to party. Through the councils of our party, State and National, we have accepted and agreed to that proposition, and now we stand side by side, upon terms of equality, with men whom we have heretofore opposed. We stand by them and with them for a common object, which we know to be high and honorable and worthy of our best endeavors. To all Democrats and Liberal Republicans I say we stand together in the endeavor to relieve our country from the influence and control of cliques and rings formed to promote ambition and gain. We stand together to free our legislation from the pernicious influence of caucus and secret conclaves, where party advantages and chances are considered rather than the public good, and in this contest we will stand together as true and honorable men, our watchword and battle cry being "Just Laws and Public Virtue." I belive we will achieve a victory, and in November the shout of a glad people will be the Constitution and the laws are restored. Some may not go with us whose departure we will regret, but since the decision at Cincinnati and Baltimore, there are but two sides to the contest. Of necessity we must be the movement for reform, or continue General Grant and his surroundings in power. If some leave us we can only bow our heads in regret. I know they will not force in the leadership they follow. The candidates proposed for our support are not unknown to the country. From an humble position Mr. Greeley has placed himself in the front rank, if not at the head, of one of the great professions. His incorruptible integrity is conceded by his bitterest opponents and that is the best possible guarantee for an honest administration and it is also a guarantee that he will, if elected, faithfully redeem the pledges made by his authority to the people. His prudent and economical views of public administration give assurance of a safe and thrifty managment of the executive affairs, but we are asked can Democrats vote for him, after he has so abused them for thirty years. Why, have they not abused him quite as much? I believe that account has been kept balanced. We waver general amnesty.

I am personally acquainted with Gov. Brown of Missouri, the nominee for Vice President. I served with him in the Senate. He is a man of fine talent, of good acquirements and very earnest in the support of what he believes right and expedient. I but view his administration in Missouri, which has been without reproach and that harmony and fraternity will now prevail in that State; whereas it was formerly discord and strife when he came into office. He asked Senator Schurz and their political associates have forever honored the evil passions which ambitious men had kept alive to perpetuate their power. What they accomplished in their mission, good men desire to see in all the States. The platform upon which these candidates stand and to which they are pledged in faith and honor so correctly and fully expresses the sentiments and wishes of the people that it escapes even criticism. Upon that declaration of principles and policy we may all meet and harmonize without humiliation and without dishonor—the declaration that the political rights of the franchise enjoyed are to be respected and maintained inviolate; the recognition of the amendments as parts of the Constitution to be respected and obeyed. It is folly longer to hesitate in acquiescing in this result. The legislative and executive departments have declared their adoption, and according to the spirit of Chief Justice Taney's decision in the Rhode Island case, the judiciary cannot review decisions of the political departments upon a political question. In recognizing this result we neither approve nor excuse the proceeding whereby it was attempted to declage one of the ammendments ratified by the Indiana Legislature without the presence of a constitutional quorum. The people cannot allow that proceeding to become a precedent to be followed in the future. Their most important rights are imperilled if they allow any legislature to act in the absence of a constitutional quorum.

Upon the subject of the tariff Mr. Greeley is known to differ with the Democrats and Republicans, but he has agreed to a fair, safe and honorable adjustment of that question. It is to be regarded as the people's business to be regulated by them in the selection of members of Congress and the President is not to attempt to control by the veto power or the use of his patronage. This agreement in advance between Mr. Greeley and the people is not only fair and safe, but it is in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution which expressly provides that all revenue measures shall originate in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Hendricks read Mr. Greeley's letter of acceptance and appealed with earnestness and confidence to his Democratic brethren that the Constitutional rights of the States are no longer to be stripped from them. The local self governments are to be preserved; domestic and fire side rights protected, and the States to regulate their internal policy without supervision. Mr. Greeley, he said, pledges himself to be President not of a party but of a people and pledges that Civil Service Reform shall be real. A change is necessary to secure reform. It is the President's personal partisans now in office who are wronging the people.

Speaking of the reduction of the National debt, reduction in taxation, &c., Mr. Hendricks claimed that had economy prevailed a much larger reduction in the public debt might have been made and that while the internal revenue had been reduced in 1868 about $60,000,000 per annum there had been nearly a corresponding increase in the receipts from customs. Referring to the recent speeches made by Senator Morton, in which the latter called his sincerity in question that he had said, "we turn our backs upon the past, we stand in the present and look forward to the future," no fair minded man understands this language as a desertion of convictions of right or an abandonment of essential principles. This I may illustrate. I opposed the amendments to the Constitution, for I thought then, as I know now, that during a civil war, and until the positions excited thereby have cooled, the public mind is not in a proper condition safely to change the foundations and frame work of the Government. But now that the amendments have been declared adopted, is it a humiliation on my part to cease that controversy, to turn my back upon it and to declare that the amendments must be respected and obeyed?

NORTH CAROLINA.

A Speech of Jeremiah Colbaith.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A dispatch from Wilmington, N. C., says that Wilson the candidate for the Vice Presidency addressed a gathering, most of which was colored there yesterday. He said that the contest was not between the men, but between the principles of the two organizations arrayed against each other. Grant and Greeley were before the people. Some men will tell you that you can vote the Baltimore and Cincinnati ticket, and claim to be Republicans, but you could as well have been in Lee's army and say that you had fought for the banner of the Union. A vote for Greeley is a vote to defeat the Republican party. It means not only the defeat of that party, but its extermination. They say that it is time for this great party to die. Why, we have just begun to live. We will live a thousand years. He could not see why the Republican party, which had done so much, should die. A greater work than emancipation was to change the hearts of these three million of American Democrats. The Republican party was always in the right. He, the speaker, had been long in public life, but never have I written a line or uttered a sentence tending to degrade any man black or white. I have acted with the Democratic party and against it, with the Whig party and against it. The North Carolina election would exert an immense influence on the vote of the country. The people are looking on this vote of North Carolina as a settlement of the Presidential contest. If the Democrats carry it, it will give more votes for Greeley than you think; but if you carry it, it will give more votes for Grant than you have got in your whole State. They say we have stolen, but there has been less percentage stolen under Grant's administration than any other within a quarter of a century by actual figures, less than one-fifteenth of one per cent.

HIRAM'S HOPES.

Grant Concludes to Assert That He is not a Betting Man.

MILWAUKEE, July 20.—The report having been circulated that Gen. Grant had authorized a bet on his election, the Editor of the *Daily Wisconsin* addressed a note to Long Branch, and received the following reply from Gen. Porter, the Presidents private Secretary:

The President directs me to say in regard to that charge that he never in his life made a bet upon the result of an election, nor has he authorized or advised any one to do so. He had no knowledge that any one had made a bet with Mr. Wilkes until he read the announcement in the newspapers.

Grant's Guests.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 20.—President Grant received a number of prominent citizens from the West to-day, and also a number of Southerners, who bring reports of the campaign.

LEAVES FROM THE LOST CAUSE.

Sale of the Confederate Archives to the Government—What Their Late Owner Has to Say of Three Leading Characters in the Late Confederate Government—A Check to the Rapacity of the "Truly Loil."

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Col. John T. Pickett, formerly Confederate States Diplomatic agent for the Government of Mexico, publishes a statement showing his agency in the sale of the Confederate archives to the United States government. The price paid was $75,000. They were stored in four trunks, and duly delivered at the Executive Mansion on the third of this month. The documents consist of the entire archives of the State Department of the Confederate States, except that a single piece of the Secret Service vouchers, by which many persons of a little note on this side of the lines might have been compromised, did not leave Richmond with these more public papers, but was faithfully and honorably destroyed by Mr. Benjamin on the day of the evacuation.

"There is," says Col. Pickett, "but one paper, the perusal of which gave me any pain—the report of Hon. Jacob Thompson on the operations on the frontier, &c., the existence of which was unknown to me until a government officer with whom I lately went to Canada for documents found it." "The publication of his report," Pickett adds, "will doubtless cause him, with Jefferson Davis and J. P. Benjamin, to feel uncomfortable for a little while, but, as I expect to go to neither of them when I die, my sympathy shall not be of a heartrending charactor, especially as they have all treated me badly enough in my time, and here I must be suffered, as one still faithful to that 'Lost Cause,' to say that I wholly repudiate the policy of attempting to burn northern cities during the war, especially Democratic cities, and that I always indignantly denied the allegation until I saw Thompson's report.

So let those three worthies wince, not the noble people, whose cause they butchered. These now famous archives have no political signification whatsoever. Historically and financially they are valuable. I dare say all good citizens and tax payers are interested in them. In the latter aspect they may save money to the commonwealth by defeating the claims of those who threw up their caps for Jeff Davis and shouted death to the Yankees during the war, and now come up here with their claims and perjure their souls by swearing they were always 'trooly loial' I have no sympathy with such. The conqueror stripped me of every dollar, reducing my children to the verge of want and degradation and consigning me to insignificance and endless trial; but if the mere expression of regret at the part I took could insure the return of the last cent with compound interest, I would scorn, with scorn unspeakable, to accept it on those terms. I do not pretend to have been 'trooly loil.' but as I labored under the impression that the war is over at last, I am willing to take a fresh departure, and endeavor by the arts of peace to relieve the party now in power from the care of administering the common good any longer."

GRANT'S ROWDY CONSUL.

Several Little Characteristic Incidents in Butler's Official Career.

(From the Independent.)

We have about concluded to give up urging that a ruffian be recalled from our diplomatic service in Egypt, and a gentleman appointed in his place. We would not give up our laudable labors if we had any hope that he might, after dismissal, enlist in the Khedive's army or go into the profitable Abyssinian slave trade; but it begins to oppress us that he may return to this country, and then what a muck he will run! A missionary wrote us a letter detailing something of his scandalous conduct, and we published it, suppressing only the name of a well-known sporting character, with whom he made a scandalous ascent of the Nile. On hearing of it, our Consul General made an assault with a cowhide on our Presbyterian friend who, having been a soldier before he was a missionary, was able to defend himself with considerable success. And now, having got into a quarrel with some American officers in the Khedive's army, we find the Consul engaged in a disgraceful affray, in which he seems to have shot one of them. They indignantly deny that they were the aggressors. If this is the way he acts when he has the dignity of the United States to support, what will he do when he has not even his own dignity to consider? Every newspaper in the country has published the charges against him, made on indisputable authority, and he will have a thousand grudges to satisfy with cowhide or bullet. And now what is the result of General Starring's investigation? What will our Government do about it? Disregarding all private apprehensions, we demand that a man who by bribes and brawls has so disgraced the country he represents be instantly and ignominiously removed. We demand it as patriots, who have our country's honor near at heart; we demand it as Christians, who are concerned that our American missionaries shall not be shamed before their converts by seeing their Christian country's representative selling sub-consolates and publicly entertaining the dancing girls of the Nile.

THE Merchant's Exchange in St. Louis to be one of the largest and handsomest structures of the kind in the world.

THE DEMOCRACY.

THE CONVENTION ON TUESDAY.

Wisdom and Discretion.

NO NOMINATION MADE.

"Clasping Hands" Preferred.

THE GERMANS AND THE LIBERALS.

Speeches by Messrs. Bailey and Moore —Judges Stowe and Sterrett Endorsed —The Convention Adjourned Until August 20th.

The delegates elected on Saturday to the Democratic County Convention assembled on Tuesday morning in the Quarter Sessions room at the Court House. The convention was called to order shortly after 10 o'clock, by the Chairman, John H. Bailey, Esq., who said that though he recognized that the Convention had met for work, not words; yet he had to trespass on their indulgence, while he spoke of a matter, in a measure, but not wholly personal. He had been one of the representatives from this District in the Baltimore Convention, and had there stood alone of the delegates from this county—but he did not mean to speak of that here, because it was not the proper time nor place. That record was made up—so let it stand. He had been with the minority at Baltimore and lest those, who did not know him, might misconstrue his silence here into a disinclination to speak, he meant to say a few words. He had no difficulty in making up his mind as to his course, when Baltimore had spoken. Where the Democracy had led, he was readily, cheerfully and heartily to follow. The candidates of the Democracy at Baltimore are my candidates. He meant not merely to *vote* for Greeley and Brown but as was his custom when he espoused a cause, he intended to *work* for them with all his energy. He said, that if he did not misunderstand the purpose of the Democracy here and elsewhere, they went into the conflict *to win*, and would bring to it the energy and indomitable resolution that had in all time made the Democracy terrible to their adversaries, in every hour of the campaign. It was no matter that some might not have the leaders of their choice; they could educate them by the fiery zeal they would bring to the contest, and may God defend the right. The speaker's remarks were heartily applauded.

The following gentlemen were then named and elected temporary Secretaries; W. H. Reel, J. S. Murray, Geo. H. Kuhn, W. C. Rafferty, Isaac McMunn and P. H. Stevenson.

The list of delegates were then called when the following gentlemen answered to their names.

PITTSBURGH.

First ward—John A. Elder, Michael Karney.
Second ward—John Mellon, H. A. Freyvogle.
Third ward—T. J. Jack, J. A. Strain.
Fourth ward—John McShane, Charles Anderson.
Fifth ward—W. C. Rafferty, T. S. O'Neil.
Sixth ward—Wm. Griffin, Thomas McGrath.
Seventh ward—W. McLoughlin, Patrick Fox.
Eighth ward—John Coyle, George H. Kuhn.
Ninth ward—P. Geischeimer, J. A. Bell.
Tenth ward—S. Cameron, John Grant.
Eleventh ward—John B. Hays, Amos Barbin.
Twelfth ward, 1st precinct—Robert Liddell, Jacob Foreman. 2d precinct—Andrew Hyle, Jas. Weesen.
Thirteenth ward—1st precinct—J. K. Foster, F. Berger. Second precinct—Jas. B. O'Neill, D. O'Donovan.
Fourteenth ward—W. H. Mechling, P. Connolly.
Fifteenth ward—J. C. O'Donnell, Chas. Hfiger.
Sixteenth ward—1st precinct—J. Grogan, J. P. Epping. Second precinct—L. Schallerbrand, Jas. Grier Kerr.
Seventeenth ward—Wm. Reardon, T. R. Hill.
Eighteenth ward—N. P. Sawyer, Thomas Donnelly.
Nineteenth ward—J. C. Taylor, Thos. Edwards.
Twentieth ward—T. J. Keenan, J. B. Guthrie.
Twenty-first ward—1st precinct—F. Ferree, W. H. Stewart. Second precinct—Samuel Lusk, Wm. Davis.
Twenty-second ward—C. Magee, J. K. Kerr.
Twenty-third ward—Jas. R. Cunningham, W. W. Alexander.

ALLEGHENY.

First ward—T. B. Swearingen, G. W. Boggs.
Second ward—W. T. Farley, Jos. O'Neil.
Third ward, 1st precinct—P. F. McNally, Jacob Buckrath. Second precinct—V. Stork, Wm. Muller.
Forth ward, 1st precinct—W. H. Reel, W. D. Moore.
Fifth ward—B. F. Collins, Jno. Dunwoody.
Sixth ward—Ge. Mother-ll.
Seventh ward—Martin Ley, Jos. Lefink.
Eighth ward—Wm. Reser, D. W. Coss.
Ninth ward—P. J. Hagerty, Wm. Tosh.

BOROUGHS.

Elizabeth—Jas. Donaldson, Jacob Friend.
Sewickley—. M'Keivy, F. M. Hutchinson.
Birmingham, 1st precinct—F. A. Zeifal, B. Vociker.
Birmingham, 2d precinct—D. Berg, M. Laughra.
East Birmingham, 1st precinct—J. P. Heisel, W. C. Magien.
East Birmingham, 2d precinct—D. Ihmsen, Chris. Feld.
Mt. Washington—D. Beltzhover, Wm. Engle.
Sharpsburg—Jos. Hart, F. A. Klein.
M'Keesport—Wm. Hartman, Jas. P. Ryan.
South Pittsburgh—J. S. Murray, J. Riley.
West Elizabeth—Thomas White, W. R. Lewis.
Millvale—J. Davis, Hugh Coll.
Etna—L. Winchell, E. Eichenlaub.
Allentown—Jos. Schell, Thomas George.
Verona—M. McClinton, W. P. Bedell.

TOWNSHIPS.

Kilbuck—J. L. Williams, J. P. Barry.
Lee—Wm. McCormick, Jos. H. Davis.
Plum—John S. Conner, J. W. C. Boyle.
Elizabeth, 2d precinct—David Lloyd.
Mifflin—J. T. Patterson, Andrew Large.
Robinson 2d precinct—S. Ewing, J. H. Burough.
Mc—P. H. Sweeney, J. Lashell.
Baldwin, 2d precinct—S. Cooley, J. Lippold.
Ross, 2d precinct—Jas. Maylor, J. P. Rogers.
Upper St. Clair—W. Douglass, W. M'Millin.
Neville—Robt. Phillips, Adam Krew.
Wilkins—D. Wearts, H. Turner.
North Versailles—A. G. Miller, G. W. Harrison.
South Versailles, 1st precinct—T. Reynolds, G. W. Hughey.
Jefferson—J. N. Snee, R. Blackburn.
Chartiers—W. Bryant, S. C. Sawyer.
Snowden—Jno. Phillips.
Pine—Jno. McMullin, S. Graham.
West Deer—C. Bryson, J. R. Hunter.
Indiana, 1st precinct—Jacob A. Hart, Thomas Brown. Second precinct—Thos. Hurlings, John Cable
Lower St. Clair—Jno. Conrad, Geo. Goldbach.
South Fayette—Wm. Nicholson, Jos. McGowan.
Crescent—Jno. Shroader, E. Porter, Jr.
McClure—W. F. Richardson, W. H. Bown.
Union—I. N. McMunn, Geo. Connell.
Scott, 1st precinct—T. F. McCalb. H. Roseburg. 2cond precinct—Barnes Ford, E. S. Williams.
Harrison—J. A. McWilliams, C. Sphler.
Stowe—R. B. Guthrie, Wm. May.
North End—W. J. McKeever, Wm. B. Carr.

The chairman then stated that nominations for permanent president would be in order, whereupon—

T. J. Keenan, Esq., nominated W. D. Moore, Esq. There were no other nominations and Mr. Moore was elected by acclamation. He was conducted to the chair and introduced to the Convention by Mr. Bailey at the conclusion of which three cheers were proposed for the retiring chairman and given with a hearty good will.

REMARKS OF THE PERMANENT PRESIDENT.

Mr. Moore said that he need not say that he thanked the members of the Convention for the honor conferred upon him. He would say, however, that he felt a profound sense of the responsibilities of the position. The party was about entering upon a campaign unique in the history of American politics. Every delegate he was sure felt something like gratifying their Republican friends by smiling at the position of the Democratic party. Te Democrats, however, who had been fighting as a minority for the past ten years, and who have been laboring to overthrow the tyrannical and irresponsible administration now in existence, the position was raised above all frivolity. They were impressed with the sacred and solemn duty, —a duty high above all men, above all traditions of parties—to unite with all classes to overthrow that despotism at the sacrifice of every personal feeling. He referred o the down-trodden South and to he opinion of President Grant made six tyears ago, that the people of that section were ready to lay down their arms. Boutwell's North Carolina speech was also referred to in which he [Boutwell] who was sent South by the President was not ready to "clasp hands over the bloody chasm," but that the war should go on that carpet-baggers, desperadoes and vagabonds may rob and murder a defenceless people. We stand here to-day ready to welome th m back, and sustain the liberties of the people. The speaker then alluded to the offering of the olive branch and universal suffrage and asked who was the man who first offered the olive branch and universal suffrage. Who is the man except the standard bearer of the Democratic party, Horace Greeley? [Three cheers were proposed and given for Greeley.] We have sacrificed our own chosen leaders, who have striven for our principles and accepted a stranger, and do not lose our party organization. He asked to be excused for taking up so much time in referring to Mr. Greeley, but said he was "full of it," and it must find vent. He then alluded to the fact that the Convention had important business to transact. The Liberal Republicans of the county were just about perfecting an organization and the German Reform League were already organized. It was deemed advisable that the Democracy should unite with these parties in nominating a county ticket, and an adjournment would be asked for so that a full and harmonious understanding might be arrived at. There were other questions of serious importance to be considered, but all he asked was that the members of the Convention would cultivate a spirit of unity and conciliation, and that they should so act as to secure the best interests and success of the party.

The following nominations for Vice Presidents were then made and concurred in. Messrs. Jno. Coyle, Thos. Donnelly, Jno. Mellon, J. A. Elder, S. McKelvy, Chris. Feld, W. S. Stewart, J. B. Guthrie and Geo. Carnahan.

On motion the temporary Secretaries were made permanent Secretaries with the addition of the name of J. P. O'Neil.

Mr. Hunter moved for the appointment of a committee of five to prepare resolutions.

Mr. Keenan did not deem it necessary for the appointment of a committee and thought it best if any gentleman had anything prepared, read it to the convention. This was agreed to, and Mr. Hunter read a series of resolutions which he had prepared; at the conclusion of which several motions were made—one to refer to a committee of fifteen, which was amended to five, and another to adopt the Baltimore platform, and still another to lay upon the table. The matter was finally disposed of by the adoption by a large majority of the following offered by Mr. Guthrie:

Resolved, That the resolutions adopted and the nominations made by the recent Democratic National Convention at Baltimore and the late Democratic State Convention at Reading meet our hearty approval, and endorsement and will receive our united and earnest support.

NO JUDICIAL NOMINATIONS.

Mr. Keenan offered the following, which was adopted without a single dissenting voice.

Resolved, That we decline to make any party nominations for Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and recommend the re-election, unanimously, of Judge Sterrett and Stowe, believing that they have faithfully filled their office, and holding as a general rule that upright and capable Judges who have been thoroughly tested, should be retained in office as long as possible without regard to their former party predilections.

Mr. Swearingen moved that the Convention proceed to nominate three candidates for the Constitutional Convention.

Mr. Griffin moved to substitute six candidates instead of three.

The President stated that he had received two communications, which he read as below. The first was

ASKING FOR ADJOURNMENT.

To the Chairman of the Democratic County Convention:

We, the undersigned, Liberal Republicans and German Reform members of the Conference Committee, respectfully suggest that the Democratic Convention adjourn until Tuesday, the 20th day of August next, and appoint a committee to select candidates for the joint support of the three parties at the ensuing State and county election.

JOHN F. BENNETT,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Jr.,
JAMES KING,
THOS. W. HEATLEY,
Liberal Republicans.

CHARLES F. BAUER,
GEORGE C. HESS,
N. W. RAIBER,
JNO. A. ROSS,
C. SCHLEGEL,
German Reformers.

PITTSBURGH, July 22, 1872.

The other was as follows:

John H. Bailey, Esq., Chairman of the County Convention:

DEAR SIR:—We, the understand, Committee of the Liberal Republicans and German Reformers, ask you to appoint a Committee of five to confer with us, and agree upon the candidates for the several county offices, so that we may unite our strength in the coming political compaign.

JOHN F. BENNETT,
JOHN CAMPBELL, JR.,
THOMAS W. HEATLEY,
CHAS. F. BAUER,
GEO. C. HESS,
N. W. RAIBER,
JOHN A. ROSS,
C. SCHLEGEL.

On motion both communications were received and ordered inserted in the minutes as part of the proceedings.

ADJOURNMENT.

Mr. Alexander offered the following as a substitute for Mr. Swearingen's motion and Mr. Griffith's amendment:

Resolved, That the Chairman be authorized to appoint a committee of ten, of which he shall be Chairman, to be taken three from the middle district, three from the northern, and three from the southern district, to confer with all other organizations disposed to affiliate or act with the Democrats in the coming campaign in regard to the election of candidates, and report their action to this Convention on the re-assembling, with such recommendations as they may think proper.

The above resolution was amended by Mr. Magee by inserting the words "that when this Convention adjourns it adjourns to meet on August 20th," and in that shape it was adopted by a large majority.

On motion, the chairman was directed to appoint a county committee.

On motion, adjourned.

CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

The chairman announces the following.

North Side—T. Brent Swearingen, F. M. Hutchinson, J. H. Stewart.

Middle District—John H. Bailey, Thos. J. Keenan, Henry A. Freyvogle.

South Side—J. P. Heisel, R. B. Guthrie, Daniel Berg.

THE Y. M. J. A.

Endorsement of Greeley and Brown—Committees Appointed, &c.

The Young Men's Jackson Association, of this city, held its first meeting since the Baltimore Convention last evening, the President, Dr. E. W. Swentzel, in the Chair. It will be remembered that this spirited organization prior to the nominations, declared in favor of Democrats for candidates, but now accept the decision of the National Convention, and will be found, as in the past, battling for the whole ticket. The following is the resolution adopted:

WHEREAS, The National Democratic Convention at Baltimore have unanimously presented the names of Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown as the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we deem it the duty of all Democrats, and all others who desire to rescue our unhappy country from the hands of a military usurper, and the rings with which he has surrounded himself, to accord the candidates named their earnest, hearty and enthusiastic support; and so far as it lies in the power of this Association we will use all honorable means to promote the election of Messrs. Greeley and Brown.

The President announced the following committees:

Executive—Paul Dunlevy, M. H. Markle, D. O. Barr, Geo. H. Kuhn, Geo. Medara.

Membership—Malcolm Hay, Jos. S. Lare, M. J. M'Ganu, W. H. Reel, Chas. Gubert.

Finance.—Alex. Guthrie, Robt. Liddell, A. F. Keating, Wm. Mechling, Isadore Coblenz.

Property.—B. C. Parke, Dr. D. McMeal, Jno. Dunwoody, James Irvin, T. A. Spence.

Quite a number of names were proposed for membership which will be acted upon at next meeting. The Association will give a good account of itself during the campaign.

SUDDEN DEATH.

An Aged Man Found Dead in a Cellar—Coroner's Inquest.

Coroner West held an inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of a man named Charles Gregorious, who died suddenly at his place of residence at No. 60 Seventh avenue. The deceased was sixty-nine years of age, and although possessed of property occupied the most miserable qurrters that could be imagined. His room being in a dark damp basement, and it was necessary for the jury to obtain a lantern in order to find their way to the place. Here it appears he had lived alone refusing to accept the comfortable home which had been offered him by his son-in-law, who lived next door. From the evidence before the jury, it appears that he had been addicted to the excessive use of of intoxicating liquors. Day before yesterday he was taken quite ill but refused to allow any medical aid to be summoned, yesterday he appeared better and about three o'clock was supposed to be sleeping quietly but was found dead about fifteen minutes afterwards. A physician was sent for and gave it as his opinion that he had been suffering from a severe attack of delirium tremens and that death resulted from this cause. The jury rendered a verdict that deceased came to his death from the effects of an excessive use of alcoholic drink.

He was a German by birth and a widower having but one child, a daughter, who is married. The testimony of the neighbors showed that this daughter and her husband had been exceedingly kind to the old man and had done everything in their power to better his condition, but he preferred living in the miserable condition in which he was found.

A YOUNG man named Walter Arnsell, employed at the works of Jones & Laughlin, had his foot crushed by the falling of a casting which was suspended by 2½ inch ropes, the ropes having given way. He resides on Mt. Washington.

THE enthusiasm at the reception of the French Band yesterday at the Monongahela House, was not at a white heat.

Pints and Quarts

of filthy catarrhal discharges. Where does it all come from? The mucous membrane lining the nose, and its little glands, are diseased so that the draw from the blood its liquid, and exposure to the air changes it into corruption. This life-liquid was to build up the system, but it is extracted and the system is weakened by the loss. To cure, gain flesh and strength by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which also acts directly upon these glands, correcting them, and apply Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, the only method of reaching the upper cavities where the discharge accumulates and comes from. The instrument and two medicines sold by all druggists. 589

Perhaps

No real medicine ever gained the rapid popularity which Casteria has done. One person relates their experience of its good effects to another. It is a vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless, pleasant to take; does not distress or gripe, but regulates the system, and is sure to operate when all other remedies have failed. Any person who has ever used Casteria for stomach ache, constipation, croup, flatulency, worms, piles, or deranged liver, will never again use nauseating oil, bitter pills or narcotic syrups. The Casteria contains neither minerals, morphine nor alcohol. By its soothing, quieting effect it produces natural sleep, and is particularly adapted to crying and teething children. It costs but 35 cents, and one bottle will save many dollars in doctors' bills.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 33 Broadway, N. Y.

O, That I Were Beautiful!

Is the unspoken wish of thousands of women to whom nature has denied the charm of a pure, fresh transparent complexion. To gratify this wish HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM was introduced. The cosmetics of the day had been pronounced poisonous by the most distinguished chemists, and it was also found that their ultimate effect was to wither the skin as well as to paralyze the external nerves. The ladies hailed with delight the advent of a healthful herbal and floral preparation capable of imparting to their faces, necks and arms a porcelain smoothness and a tinge like that of the finest oriental pearl. They soon discovered that it was a "new thing under the sun," incomparable and unapproachable. Unquestionably the MAGNOLIA BALM has been the great toilet success of the present century.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

Gold	114¾
United States 6s, 1881, old	115⅝ @ 115¾
United States 6s (Coupons)	117⅝
United States 5-20s, 1867	115⅝
United States 5-20s, 1865, old	1 15⅝
United States 5-20s, 1865	116⅛ @ 116⅜
United States 5-20s, (new issue)	114⅝
United States 5-20s, 1867	115⅛
United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), old	115⅛
United States 10-40s	111½
United States 10-40s, (Coupons)	112⅜ @ 113
Currency, Sixes	114⅝
New 5 Per Cents	113⅜

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, July 25, 1872.

REMARKS—The markets continue to move along smothly presenting nothing new or important; dealers, as a general thing, confine their purchases to lots merely sufficient to meet their current wants; the result was that large sales were not numerous. The weather has been changeable and a large amount of rain has fallen. Our rivers are in good navigable order with sufficient water for all ordinary purposes. By the close of the week the coal fleet will begin to arrive and if there is sufficient water they will again depart for the lower ports. Bacon —The firmness we have before noted, has been maintained, the tendency being still to a further advance. The leading houses are laying in a good stock; the week's sales so far have been large. Flour—We have nothing new to note in regard to this article; prices that were current on the first of the week would answer on the present occasion; the receipts are increasing. Butter—We can report a firm market with a moderately active inquiry for choice roll for family use, all other kinds being dull of sale. Eggs are dull; holders are willing to accept lower prices in order to effect sales; the receipts were in excess of the demand. Potatoes are coming in more freely with an ample supply on hand.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produce since our last:

Flour, bbls	1,195
Wheat, sacks	1,502
Barley, sacks	340
Corn, sacks	350
Oats, sacks	884
Cheese, bxs	99
Butter, packages	34
Bacon, tcs	351
Apples, bbls	122
Bacon, pcs	5,000

The following are the wholesale prices unless otherwise noted; from store in a small way the usual advance was obtained:

HAY—With a falling off in receipts; the market was a shade firmer; prices have an advanced tendency; a strictly prime article would bring $30a31; other sales were made at lower figures according to quality and condition.

POTATOES—Are in ample supply; prices are weak with a declining tendency; sales were reported at $2a2 50 per barrel.

BACON AND PROVISIONS—Firmness and activity were the ruling feature of the market; parties who had a good supply on hand before the late advance will be enabled to make a good thing of the same; the current rates are s. c. hams 15½c; s. c. shoulders 10½c; plain 7¼c. Breakfast bacon 12a12½c; rib sides 8¼c; short rib sides 8¼c; clear sides 9a0¼c. Dried beef 20c; lard tierces 10c; half barrels 10¾c pails 11¼c. Mess pork $15 20. Ham sausage 10¾c per pound.

POULTRY—We quote spring chickens at 50a60c per pair; old ones range from 70a80c as per size.

TALLOW—Is reported steady at 8a8¼c per pound.

ASHES—The market was entirely devoid of animation, the sales made being few and far between. We quote soda ash common, 4c; refined 5c; nitrate soda 4¾c; arsenic 3½c; potash 10c; pearls 11c per pound.

APPLES—The receipts are increasing, but still there is plenty of room for improvement. Prices have been uniform for some days, with sales of common to medium $2a3; prime to choice $3 50a4 00 per barrel.

BUTTER—The firmness noted in our last has been maintained; all good, nice roll well put up finds ready purchasers at full rates—18a20c; common and mixed lots are not quotable. We omit figures.

RROOM CORN—We can report a quiet market, with more sellers than buyers. We hear of an occasional sale at 5a6a8c per lb.

BEANS—The supply at present is fully up with the requirements of the trade. Small lots are selling at $2 50a3 00 per bushel.

CHEESE—We have nothing new to note in regard to this article. The demand was fair, and sales were regular; Goshen 12a12½c; factory 11a11¾c; dairy 10a10½c per lb. The receipts are steadily increasing.

COAL—Is in ample supply. The current rates are: lump 9a10c; nut 7a8c; slack 4½c per bushel.

CONCENTRATED LYE—Is selling at $5 50 per case.

CARBON OIL—The sales were of a local description, at prices that were current for some days. Standard brands sold by the car load at 19½a20c. Small lots at the usual advance.

CEMENT—The supply keeps pace with the demand; we note sales of Beeson's hydraulic at $2a2 25; Louisville at $2 25a 2 75; Akron $2 50a2 75; Rosendale $4 25a 4 50; calcined plaster $4 50; land plaster $4 50; lime, Cleveland $2; eastern $1 75.

COUNTRY CURED BACON—The demand has improved with a light stock in the market. Hams 9a10c; clear sides 6½a 7c; shoulders 5c per lb; lard sells at 7½a 8½c per lb.

CORN MEAL—Is selling in a regular way at $3 25 per bbl.

BAKING POWDER—With a fair demand we quote Banner, ½ lb cans, per dozen, at $1 75; ½ lb cans $3 25 per doz.; 1 lb cans $6; 5 lb cans $30; 10 lb boxes 40c per lb; market well stocked.

EGGS—The receipts continue liberal; prices are weak but no lower; sales at 16c per doz.

FLOUR—The leading houses report a fair trade demand for this article. Holders are not disposed to make concessions in order to effect sales. The current rates are Spring Wheat, fair to choice, $7 50a 8 25; Red Winter, good to choice, $8 50a 9 00. Rye Flour $5 50 per barrel.

GRAI—The market was steady but could not be called active. Wheat is not plenty at present; the country mills are reported short; the mills in the city are better off. Quotations are Red Winter $1 75a1 80; our mills will pay no such prices. Oats are in steady demand; we quote mixed at 40a41c; white 42a43c. Corn quiet and without change; shelled on wharf and track 58c; free in Elevator 60c. Rye we are reported sales at 75a80c per bushel. Barley, nothing doing.

Nashville.

NASHVILLE, July 24.—Cotton dull and nominal; no prices.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, July 25, 1872.

REMARKS—The market yesterday was steady but not very active; prices, however, are without change. Crude was sold at Parker's to the extent of 3,000 bbls at $3 75; sales were made at other points in the oil regions at the previous day's figures. The nominal rates here for bulk oil would be 9¾a10c per gallon.

REFINED.

The market was weaker but no lower; we quote as follows:

Spot	22¼c
July	22¼c
August 1st to 15th	22¾c
August 15th to 30th	22¾c
September	23¼c
October	23¼c
November	22½c
December	22¼c

The above for Eastern delivery.

OIL BARRELS.

Market quiet and prices unchanged; sales city, $1 75a1 80; country, $1 70. Market well supplied.

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, July 24.—The *Courier* says the market was quiet to-day and holders firm and confident; on the upper road $3 80 is the asking price, and on the lower road $3 75 to 3 80 for spot. Oil City $4 00a4 05 was asked for spot. Following were the sales:

UPPER ROAD.

1,000 bbls	Spot	$3 62½
1,000 "	"	3 70
500 "	"	3 70
500 "	"	3 65
560 "	"	3 70
500 "	"	3 70

LOWER ROAD.

6 cars	3 70
6 "	3 75

OIL CITY

500 bbls spot	4 00
500 " "	4 05½

NEW YORK, July 24.—Closing 23rd—Refined was a trifle higher and the demand more active at 22¾c for this month's delivery; sales of 2,000 bbls July at 22¾c; 6,000 do re-sale of contract at 22¾a22¾c; 1,000 do s. o. July on private terms and rumored sale for August at 23c; cases 28a 28¼c; crude in bulk dull at 12¾c. Philadelphia delivery—market has a fair demand and prices closed a trifle higher; sales of 5,000 bbls for July at 22¼c, and fully 32,000 do for August rt 22¾a22¾c.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—The market was quiet:

Standard White	22¼c
Crude	12¼c
Cases	27½c
July	22¾c
August	22¾c
September	23¼c
October	23¾c

TITUSVILLE, July 24.—The market was quiet and nothing doing; spot $3 67½a 3 70.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, July 24.—Market more active and holders firm at $3 70a 3 75.

OIL CITY, July 24.—Market very firm and quiet; ordinary on lower road $3 80; 47 gravity at Oil City $4 00a4 05.

ROUSEVILLE, July 24.—Market firm at $4 00.

ROUSEVILLE, July 24.—Market quiet and dull and holders not willing to sell at prices offered.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, THURSDAY, July 25, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle were liberal for through cattle, but rather light for sale in this market. The result was a moderately firm market. The entire receipts of cattle were 2,932 head. Owing to the wide difference in the views of dealers correct figures were difficult to obtain. The number of eastern buyers on hand was fully up to the average. The advices from the East were favorable for holders. Taken as a whole prices were ¼a¾c better than last week. The following are the prices holders are asking for the different kinds and grades of stock:

Extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs steers	$6 75a7 00
Prime, 1,300 lbs steers	6 25a6 50
Fair, 1,200 lbs steers	5 75a6 10
Fair, 1,100 lbs steers	5 50a5 75
Fair, 1,000 lbs steers	5 00a5 20
Common	4 75a5 00
Cows, heifers, &c	3 50a4 00

HOGS.

The receipts were liberal, reaching in the aggregate to 7,315 head since our last report. The market ruled dull, the demand being limited, and holders in many instances were willing to make concessions in order to effect sales. As will be perceived $5 00 was the outside figure, and but few brought that figure. Following are the rates:

Extra Philadelphia	$4 90a5 00
Prime Philadelphia	4 75a4 85
Yorkers	4 60a4 70
Baltimore	4 50a4 60

SHEEP.

The receipts since our last report amounted to 7,640 head. The demand was fair and the sales were to a fair extent, in fact it may be called good. The result was the pens were pretty well cleaned out. The advance since our last report was ¼ to ½c per lb. The market closed firm at the following rates.

Extra, 90 lbs	$5 75a6 25
Prime, 80 to 85 lbs	5 25a5 25
Good, 80 lbs, fine wool	4 75a5 10
Fair, 75 lbs, fine wool	4 25a4 65
Common	3 00a4 00

ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, PITTSBURGH, Monday, July 22, 1872.

CATTLE.

The market contained a fair supply of stock; the market taken as a whole was an active one, buyers were well represented and fair prices were obtained; good cattle were fully up to last week's figure. At the close of the market no good cattle remained unsold. As usual common stock attracted but little attention, and holders in order to effect sales were under the necessity of accepting pretty low figures. The following are the current rates:

Prime to extra butcher's	$6 50a7 25
Medium to good	6 00a6 25
Common to fair	5 00a5 25
Inferior	3 50a4 50

At the close the pens were cleaned out. The entire offerings were 30 cars or about 540 head.

SHEEP.

The offerings to-day were light and principally confined to medium and common grades; here were very few choice lots offering. The sheep on sale were principally from Butler, Lawrence, Armstrong and Crawford counties. Sheep ranged from $4a5a6 25 per head. The number on sale was 750 head.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

MONETARY.

NEW YORK July 24.—Gold a fraction lower; opened at 114¼. touched 114⅝a 11⅜, closing steady at 114⅝a114¾.

Loans at 1a2½ to flat.

Clearings $34,000,000.

Treasury disbursements $111,000.

Exports $525,006.

Governments quiet and steady. The treasury bought only $47,200 at 114 27a 114 35.

State bonds very dull.

Stocks dull. Erie and Pacific Mail were the only features. The former was weak and declined from 53¾ to 53⅛. Pacific Mail declined to 75⅝, and advanced to 77⅛. The rest of the market was tame and without noteworthy fluctuation. The whole list closed dull and steady.

Money easy and closing at 1½a3 per cent.

PRODUCE.

Cotton in moderate request; middling uplands 22. Flour moderately active; prices without decided change; demand chiefly for immediats wants of local trade. Rye flour dull and unchanged. Corn meal quiet and steady. Whisky active and firm at 93½c. Wheat a shade firmer; moderate export and milling demand at $1 46; No 2 spring Chicago afloat $1 48½ bid and $1 49 asked; No. 2 milling afloat $1 50. Rye dull and heavy at 70a70½c for western in store. Barley malt unchanged, Corn a shade firmer and in fair demand at 29a60 for steamer; western mixed 61ca63c; sales do ot 56a58½c. Oats better at 41½a43½c for western in store and afloat; 44a45c for Ohio. Eggs firmer; western 18c; state 19a20c. Hay steady at $1a1 25 for shipping; $1 20a1 45 for retail lots. Hops quiet and firm; 1871 51a 55c. Leather quiet; sales Buenos Ayre and Rio Grande light; middle and heavy weight 27a29c. Wool quiet and unchanged. Coffee—sales Rio at 16½a19½c. Sugar steady; fair to good refining 8¾a8¾c; Cuba 8¼a9c. Molasses dull. Rice steady at 8¼a9c. Petroleum firm at 12¾c; crude 22¾a23c. Turpentine steady at 52¼a53c; Pork firmer; mess $13 00a13 75; prime $12 00a12 50. Beef dull. Hams quiet at 20a24c. Cut meats firm; hams 10a14c.

MARRIED.

FISH—CRAVEN—By S. B. Patterson, Esq., July 4, 1872, Mr. JAMES FISH, to Miss ELIZABETH ANNE CRAVEN, all of Mifflin township, Allegheny county, Pa.

DIED.

MURPHY—On Wednesday morning, at 1:30 o'clock, Mrs. SUSAN MURPHY, wife of John Murphy, in the 41st year of her age.

GIBSON—On Wednesday, July 24, 1872, GEORGE GIBSON, aged 33 years. Member of Lodge No. 9 Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DARRAGH—On Sunday morning, July 21st, HON. ROBERT DARRAGH, formerly State senator of Pennsylvania, from Beaver and Mercer Districts. The deceased was born in Darraghstown, county Fermanagh, Ireland, on 2 ebruary 23, 1776.

JONES—On Sunday, July 21st, at 2 o'clock, p. m., DAVID J. JONES, in the sixty-third year of his age.

ROBERTS—At Filzabeth, Pa., on Monday morning, July 22d, JOHN S., only son of Samuel and Linnie Roberts, aged 6 months and 22 days.

The Wear and Tear of Life.

The cares, anxieties and misfortunes of life have as much to do with shortening it as disease. They are in fact the source of many ailments and physical disabilities. Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, affections of the liver, disturbances of the bowels, headaches, hypochondria and monomania are among these distressing fruits. It is, therefore, of great importance that persons whose minds are oppressed with business responsibilities, or harassed by family troubles, or excited by speculation, or perplexed by a multiplicity of enterprises, or in any way overtaxed or overworked, should keep up their stamina by the daily use of a wholesome tonic. Thousands of persons thus circumstanced are enabled to bear up against the difficulties in which they are involved, and to retain their strength, health and mental clearness, by the regular use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases which are prone to attack the body when debilitated and broken down by over-much brain-work, or exhausting physical labor, are kept at bay by the resistant power with which this incomparable tonic endows the nervous system and the vital organs. At this season, when the heat is evaporating the elements of strength from every pore, an invigorant is absolutely essential to the safety and comfort of the public, and is required even by the more robust if they desire to keep their athletic capabilities in status quo. Hence a course of Hostetter's Bitters is particularly useful at this period of the year as a defence against the invisible disease afloat in a sultry atmosphere. It is the most potent of all preventive medicines, and for all complaints which affect the stomach, the liver and the bowels, and interfere with the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, it is the standard remedy.

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Every kind of Trusses for the cure of Rupture may be obtained at Dr. Keyser's establishment, No. 107 Liberty street. It is a matter of the greatest consequence that all who are ruptured should be properly fitted with a suitable truss, and one that will keep the ruptured parts in their place. Many persons do not know when they are ruptured, and frequently years are allowed to pass by before anything is done.

This is a great error, and one that is often paid for at the expense of the person's life.

Rupture is too serious an injury to be treated with lightness or neglect, especially when the means for its relief and cure are so easily obtained. Children and young persons are easily cured with the improved appliances which are constantly being added to the great variety which Dr. Keyser always has on hand.

Dr. Keyser's office, 107 Liberty street, from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 3 to 6, and on Saturdays at night.

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